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Select Poetry.

THE BATTLE OF CHANCE.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

Great thoughts are heaving in the world's wide breast;
The time is laboring with a mighty birth;
The old ideas fall
Men wander up and down in wild intent;
A sense of change preparing for the Earth
Broods over all.
There lies a gloom on all things under heaven—
A gloom portentuous to the quiet men
Who see no joy in being driven
Onward from change, ever to change again;
Who never walks but on the beaten ways,
And love the breath of yesterdays—
Men who would rather sit and sleep
Where sunbeams through the ivies creep,
Each at his door-post all alone.
Heedless of near or distant wars,
Then wake and listen to the moan
Of storm-vexed forests, nodding to the stars—
Or hear far off the melancholy roar
Of billows, white with wrath, battling against the shore.

Deep on their troubled souls the shadow lies;
And in that shadow come and go,
While fitful lightnings write upon the skies,
And mystic voices chant the coming wo,
Titanic phantoms swathed in mist and flame—
The mighty shapes of things without a name,
Mingling with names more palpably defined,
That whirl and dance upon the wind;
Then, marshalling in long array their hosts,
Rush forth to battle in a cloud like land,
Thick plaituned on those far aerial coasts,
As swarms the locusts plaguing Samarcand,
O who would live they cry, in time like this!
A time of conflict fierce, and trouble strange;
When old and new, over a dark abyss,
Fight the great battle of relentless change!
And still before their eyes discrowned kings,
Desolate citiels, and aged priests forlorn,
Flit by—confuse—with all uncongruous things,
Sweeping in rise and fall on pantherine wings—
While here and there, amid a golden light,
Angelic faces, sweet as summer morn,
Which gleam an instant ere exciting rushed quite,
Or change to stony skulls, or specires livid white.

But not to me—O! not to me appear
Eternal gloom. I see a brighter sky,
I feel the healthful motion of the sphere;
And, lying down upon the grass, I hear
Far, far away, yet drawing near,
A low, sweet sound of ringing melody;
I see the swift-winged arrows fly;
I see the battle and the combatants;
I know the cause for their weapons flash;
I hear the martial music and the chants,
The shock of hosts, the armor clash,
As thought meets thought; but far beyond I see,
Adown the abyss of Time to be,
The well-won victory of the Right;
The laying down of useless swords and spears:
The reconcilement ardently desired
Of universal Tweet and Meum—
Whose long estrangement, filling earth with tears,
Gave every manly heart divinely fired
A lingering love, a hope inspired,
To reconcile them, never more to sunder,
Far, far away, above the rumbling thunder,
I see the splendor of another day,
Evergence infinn time begun,
There has been darkness over man—
Rolls and shivels up! It melts away!

A Beautiful Romance.

GRACE ATHERTON,

OR THE

ATTORNEY HOUSE.

BY H. B. T.

From the Boston Olive Branch.

[CONCLUDED.]

In the spacious drawing-room, whose rich furniture and crimson hangings, now shrouded in gloomy funeral garb for her who had so lately been its mistress, seemed in unison with her feelings, Grace Atherton sat alone.—Reclining upon a divan, one delicate hand and arm supporting her graceful head she seemed like some fair, yet mournful picture. Before her, on the wall, depended a full-length portrait of her mother, and ever and anon, as her eyes were raised to that face whose loved original had been taken from her, a deep sigh broke the stillness of that room. And a faint-murmured "Mother! dear mother!" issued almost unconsciously from her lips. Beautiful, yet touching, was it to see that lovely orphan, surrounded by all the luxuries and splendor which boundless wealth can purchase, yet *alone, alone*, in her deep sorrow, with no sympathizing heart on which to lean, no kind and friendly voice to whisper sweet words of peace and consolation! Her thoughts were sad. All who had loved her were gone; and now, mingling with past memories of them, came the recollection of the pledge given to that deceased parent, and with it dread apprehensions of the sorrowful future which awaited her, if, as she dreaded, that solemn, and to her, awful promise, should be fulfilled in her union with him she so much feared and despised, the attorney's son! And then her thoughts grew deeper, and like the memory of sweet music tones, came the once-heard voice of one who had rescued her from peril—from death—the remembrance of Philip Marston, as he had leaned over her in that hour of returning consciousness— and the involuntary "Grace," breathed in tones of deepest tenderness, which had, though unknown to himself, awakened sweet emotions in the young girl's breast, which time and gratitude for one who had been her preserver, had served only to keep alive. Suddenly she raised her head, and as her eye again met that loved face which the artist had so well depicted on the canvass before her, a faint tinge of color spread over cheek and brow, and as though that look gently had reproached her, she threw herself upon her knees before it, and with clasped hands uttered, "My mother, help me to fulfil all thy will!" and then, looking up to heaven, she continued in that attitude, as though beseeching strength from on high, to enable her to carry out her deceased parent's wishes.

As she thus knelt, a hurried step was heard ascending the staircase, and ere she had time to rise, the door was opened, and Philip Marston rushed in, extending in his hand a parchment. He paused respectfully, as he beheld her kneeling posture; then as she rose, approaching her, he exclaimed, "The will! the will! dearest Miss Atherton!" but as the parchment met her eye, and the well-known characters of her mother's signature were displayed before her, Grace trembled, and closed her eyes. The excitement had proved too much for her; —the sorrow, the grief suffered and yet repressed, as when alone she had striven to bow meekly to her mother's will: and now the re-action, the momentary joy at beholding him whose image was graven on her heart, and that signature, "Mary Atherton," had all overpowered the sweet girl: and as Philip held out his hand to support her, she fell back insensible in his arms.

Hastily yet tenderly placing her upon the nearest couch, he threw open the casement, and then kneeling, bathed her brow, calling upon her the while to look up, to speak to him! The spell was broken then. The restraint which he had placed upon his words, his actions, was gone. Forgetful of all else, save her who now lay stricken before him, he pressed again and again her hand to his lips.

"Grace, dear Grace," the young man cried, "look up once more: speak to me, dear Grace!" and, as though that voice, whose tones had power to recall her spirit to consciousness, slowly, as though awaking from a dream, Grace opened her eyes.

"See, dear Grace," he began eagerly, then pausing at sight of the young girl's face, colorless and white as marble,—"but perhaps you are still too weak to hear what I would tell you."

She raised herself from the couch, and with a look of tenderness bade him proceed, half whispering the while, "Again my preserver!" and she tried to thank him, but the words died away in murmurs, as the young man, clasping her hand in his, forbade her thanking him in words.

"See," said he, "we have found it—the *original* will! You are freed from this villain who would have betrayed both you and my own sweet Kate—my gentle sister!" And he proceeded to tell her how it had happened; how he had discovered Richard Scrivener's villany, and told it to her mother; how the little dwarf had betrayed the old attorney's guilty deed, and finally how his own dear sister, with gentle hopes so suddenly crushed, had yet, with true womanly pride, recalled her affections, at the discovery of premeditated treachery in him she had loved, and then with womanly tenderness, though the while her own heart bleeding, had desired her brother to save from even a worse doom, the being in whom she knew her brother's heart was bound up.

Grace listened, and her heart was deeply touched.—With her sweet blue eyes lifted to his, she said, "How much I have to thank you for—ay, and your noble sister, too! To you I owe the rescue of my life, and now my fortune, and far more than this, release from a union which would have been to me a living death! How shall I ever thank you for all you have done?"

"Name it not," gently interrupted the young man.—"The gratification, the honor has all been mine! To save your life, I would freely, gladly sacrifice all things —life itself!"

He paused. A thought of her present condition, so recent a mourner for a parent's death, made him fear that his lips should be closed, even now; but he looked up, and met that eye beaming with gratitude and tenderness. Nay, he dared to believe it yet a warmer feeling, and in a moment, with irrepressible emotion, Philip Marston knelt a suppliant at her feet. Now, for the first time, he ventured to pour out the tale of love so long treasured up within his heart. He spoke, too, of the struggle it had cost him to subdue his wild emotions, when he felt the presumption there was in his aspiring —he, the poor mechanic—to the love of the rich and courted heiress; and how he had so subdued all outward sign of emotion, until that day, when his sweet sister Kate, with a woman's perception of such feelings, had caused him, by her inquiries and affectionate stratagem, to betray his cherished secret. All this, and much more, did Philip now whisper unrebuked into the ear of the blushing girl, who, with hand clasped confidingly in his, confessed how ties of gratitude to her preserver, had, with her, gradually deepened into the warmer, more endearing one of love. And now in the possession of a fortune, with none to disapprove, alone, almost without a kindred tie in the world, did Grace Atherton, on that evening, pledge herself forever, to him who had so long secretly and honorably loved her.

The clock had struck the hour of ten, when Philip Marston descended the steps of that elegant mansion; and as he closed the door behind him, it was with a lightened heart, and breathing prayers and blessings on its lovely inmate, now so tenfold dearer and precious to him,—for it was as her acknowledged lover that he now wended his steps lightly to his home. Then, as he neared the little street where his own humble dwelling lay, the thought of Kate, his sister, waiting, all lonely, his coming, smote almost reproachfully upon his heart, as though it were not quite right that he should be so happy, and she—that loving, trusting sister—with young affections so cruelly blighted; and with the thought of him who so wronged her, from between his closed teeth was heard the word "Villain!" In an instant better feelings arose, with the remembrance of the blissful moments just passed with her he could now so fondly—so proudly call "his own," and sweet visions passed before his mind of happy days to come, when with his own "Grace" at his side through life, his sister Kate should share their blessed home, and their united affection should restore to her that peace of mind so rudely broken by him who had so basely won the rich treasure of that loving woman's heart, but to cast it from him by his villany.

CHAPTER VIII.

It was quite dark, as the dwarf, after quitting Philip Marston's dwelling, with her he had repaired, as we have seen, to put him in possession of Mrs. Atherton's true will, and the history of Mr. Scrivener's villany, rapidly shuffled along in the direction of——Court. It was full a mile distant; but intent on the mysterious mission he had to accomplish, he paused not, until arrived within sight of his destination. Then checking his pace, and entering one of the shops, of which there were an infinite number in that neighborhood, kept by tradesmen from among the lower classes, the dwarf whispered a few words to a coarse-featured, sinister-looking man, who stood wiping sundry bottles and glasses scattered in heterogenous confusion, with odds and ends of cheese, ham, onions, dry goods, boots, almanacs, and cracked earthen-ware, over a dirty counter. The effect produced upon this man, was electrical. Dropping towel and glasses he seized the dwarf in his powerful arms, and tossed him up and down for the space of a minute, with a kind of savage ecstacy of joy. Then setting him down gently and lightly, as if he had been a mere toy in his hands, he burst into a prolonged fit of laughter.

A merry light gleamed in the little creature's eyes, as he witnessed the effect produced by his words. "Hush!" said he, placing his finger upon the man's lip, "It is not time yet. An hour hence you will be there?"

The man nodded affirmatively.

"Meanwhile," continued the dwarf, whispering again into the other's ear.

"Ha! ha! directly!" was the answer; "a capital thought! Bounce, come here!"

At this call, a large and ferocious mastiff left his comfortable quarters, near a stove, in one corner, and at a sign from his master, stretched his huge limbs upon the threshold of the door, and to the command "Let no one enter—mind!" wagged his tail joyously, as if impatient to commence his watch.

Tossing off a glass of brandy, the man sallied out, accompanied by the little dwarf. Presently they parted, the former taking one street, and his companion continuing on as before, stopping at every door, and whispering to its occupant the same mysterious words as above, with the same, and sometimes even more extravagant demonstrations of satisfaction and delight,—while in an opposite direction, going on a similar mission, the tradesman repeated at every door the intelligence communicated to him by the little dwarf, and from lip to lip, through the space of many squares, flew the momentous and significant words—"An hour hence, and you will be there!"

While the interview between Philip Marston and the dwarf, described in the last chapter, was taking place, Mr. Scrivener, unconscious that a work, secretly undermining his deep laid and thus far, successful plot, was in progress, having in presence of Grace Atherton and the witnesses, opened and read her mother's will, (being constituted by its terms her executor,) and perfectly assure by the manner in which it was received, that no suspicion of having played false, attached to himself, quitted Lincoln Square, and directed his steps toward —— Court. Arrived at his old mansion, on proceeding to let himself in, the attorney discovered for the first time, with a horrible apprehension at the same moment crossing his mind, that his keys were missing from his pocket. He could not for his life have started *at once* to search for them, so completely had this discovery paralyzed all power of motion, while it suggested to his mind vague and fearful forebodings of some terrible calamity about to burst upon him. A moment before, a brilliant destiny beckoned him on to revel amid the glittering fruit of his villanous schemes. Not a cloud obscured the brightness of that heaven, arched all smilingly over his futurity, nor as yet the unbroken slumber of conscience was disturbed by [illegible]

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla,

Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means s been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had ted the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed cellence and wonderful.

HEALING POWER:

owing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and dence, devised an article which would be of incalculable adge to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring to universal notice, when its unestimable virtues would be n and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supthis

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

nufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout ngth and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapadegeneration or deterioration.

like young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and nevranges, but for the better: because it is prepared on *scientific principles by a scientific man.* The highest knowledge of Chemand the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought equisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains medical properties, and some properties which are inert or s, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, pro*fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they ly evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not vented by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value. person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored d, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." *But such is not the article known as*

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

is is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsapaare first removed, everything capable of becoming acid fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every partimedical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most ful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

ee the reason why we hear commendations of every side in or by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonthe cure of

UMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT;
RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVE-
all CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, all dangerous arising from

that wherever they were spoken, the same electric thrill of joy glowed in every breast—the sudden start—the half-suppressed oath—the compressed lip and clenched hand, betokened the awakening of strong passion, and the birth of a new, mysterious and terrible purpose? How slowly, too, it seemed to all, dragged the weary moments of that hour; and how, when its sands were nearly run, with a simultaneous impulse, as if leagued among themselves to the act at that very moment, they all closed their shops, and swarmed silently to the spot the dwarf had indicated! From all points they congregated, a crowd of fierce, determined men, at first of those immediately appointed to assemble there, but soon like wildfire flew the strange purport of that gathering and momentarily and fast swelled the number. A deep hush lay upon the multitude, for until that little humpbacked figure, gliding rapidly amidst the crowd, should give sign, every lip must be dumb. Wherever he moved, his presence cast a spell over those rough spirits. He was the instigator of the work they had come to perform, and instinctively they looked to him as the leader of that vast assemblage.

All was still. The night was dark, the sky overcast, but suddenly, as if to render the silence more profound, the wind, which had been careering madly before, sank into a dead calm. Only a low, deep murmur swelled up from the crowd, as with hushed breathing, each man grasping tightly a club or stone in his hand, they stood, thronging and blackening the street, for the space of a full square, awaiting the signal from the little dwarf. It came at last—one word, "*The will!*" fell from his lips. In an instant it was caught up and echoed along the line of eager men, and like the surging of the mighty sea, the mass of human beings swayed to and fro, as in one impetuous torrent they poured into —— Court, and pressed madly up to the old Attorney-House.

"The will! the will! down with the old house!" now swelled from a faint murmur to a terrible cry, rose in appalling distinctness upon the black air. More fiercely they thronged up to the narrow passage, already choked and gorged with living beings. Hoarsely rose the fearful shout—"The will! the will! down with the old house!" while those unable to gain access to it, from the dense throng before them, uttered frenzied cries of rage and hate, against the old miser—venting deep imprecations on his head, and clamoring for his miserable life! Then it was, that all to whom that man had rendered himself obnoxious by his crimes—who had imbibed bitter prejudices against him with their earliest lessons of childhood—those whom he had wronged, and those who hated him without cause, now possessing, through the dwarf, the last most damning secret of his life, had assembled before his stronghold with a wild thirst for revenge burning at their hearts, and a vague, half-formed purpose of vengeance for the dark sin he whom they sought, had committed. They recked not of law, for had he not trampled it under foot? Theirs was the rendering of justice on the part of humanity so often ground and crushed beneath his heel at the hand of humanity itself! It was the lawless, reckless *mob* that raged before the attorney's house.

At the first low murmur below, the old man started up. He listened, and as it deepened into a prolonged shout, "The will! the will!" an icy horror struck to his heart. Springing to the window, he looked out. God! what an upturned sea of faces met his sight—what a withering blaze of light seemed to glare upon him from those malignant eyes! and that yell of fiendish joy that burst thrillingly upon the night, as the crowd below caught sight of their victim. His brain reeled for a moment at the spectacle—then recovering himself, he sprang, frantic with terror, to the safe, dashed madly back the doors, and looked within; another gaze, but it was like the frightful stare of a corpse! *The will was gone!* His very blood froze with horror; his knees trembled, and sank beneath him, and for a moment, the fierce imprecations of the crowd fell, all unheeded, upon his stricken senses.

Higher swelled the roar of winds and voices commingling. Nearer and more hotly press the throng around the devoted mansion, and that terrible cry, "The will! down with the old house!" rang fearfully through the soul of that wretched man, as, alone in that desolate chamber, he slowly rose to his feet, and awoke to the awful truth. "Discovered! lost!" Yes, he felt that there was no escape. Could he have but found and destroyed the only witness, as he thought, to his crime, the will which he had concealed, then might he brave that infuriated mob. But it was gone! and there he was, hemmed in by a great army of human beings thirsting for his blood, cut off from all hope of rescue, and shut up to a violent death! And, as if not appeased with the expiation of his life, *Remorse* fastened its tooth deep into his heart, until goaded almost to madness by its sting, cowering and trembling with bodily fear, he flung himself to the ground, and writhed, as one convulsed with mental agony. Suddenly a shout —"Make way! a ladder!" struck upon his ear, and at the same moment the crowd swayed back—a rush, and then a heavy blow upon the hall door, splintering and tearing up the oaken paneling, and jarring the old house to its very centre, with the shock. A scream of despair broke from the old man's lips. They had planted the ladder. He heard their ascending steps, and then, sick and faint with a last impulse, he struggled to his feet, staggered into the corridor, and tried to reach the flight of steps leading to the vaults below. Then it flashed upon him that they had not been opened for many years—the keys were in his chamber. Should he return for them? He gave one step, but it was too late—they were swarming in at the window. Ha! another blessed hope—the roof! If he can but gain that! Dizzy as he was, fear urged his steps. He flew up the spiral ascent before described, just at hand. A moment, and he stood upon the roof, and gave one despairing glance around. How like a pall of the black—dark it was! He panted for breath—air! air! he cannot live—it was stifling, with the winds of heaven sweeping his brow [illegible] ing him—as if the sky, so lowering and curtained with a pall of clouds, were falling to crush him. Yes, fearfully near hung that dark canopy above his head, lower and lower seemed to droop, and shut him in from God's world. They [illegible] along with guilt brooding with a night-mare incubus upon his soul! The old man listened—they were searching his room, and he could hear from below, faintly, the enraged voices of his pursuers, baffled for the moment in their search. Faster fell the blows upon the door below, until at last, with a deafening crash, it gave way, shivered to atoms before the populace. In they rushed, scattering over the house, and tearing down with frantic eagerness, every thing that opposed their progess.

Foremost among them was the little dwarf, tossing his arms into the air, and dancing and shouting in wild frenzy, with his piercing eyes gleaming and peering through the darkness, his black hair streamed above, his face colorless as marble, yet lit up ever and anon with a strange exulting smile, he seemed the impression of demoniac fury! High and shrill above the fierce clamor, his voice could be heard, and its tones thrilled familiarly to the old man's heart. Ha! he had found a clue to the dread mystery of that night! The dwarf's fondness for the old house—the insults received at the attorney's hands—his well-known cunning, and his ruse in obtaining the keys! It flashed upon him in an instant. He knew his betrayer, and in the impotency of his rage, the bold man gnawed his lip till the warm blood spurted, and tore his hair, and madly cursed the hopeless fate drawn down upon his head by his own crimes. And now he could hear them upon the stairs, the tramping of their feet round and round the spiral ascent, seemed like the death march of the wretched man. Springing to the verge of the roof, he looked below—a sheer descent of sixty feet! He must cast himself down, or another minute would deliver him into the hands of an infuriated *mob! God!* how the old man shuddered at the alternative! He hesitated. Suddenly a thought struck him. The roof was flat, and edged with a high, open-worked railing. He would let his body drop below the roof, and cling to that. They would pass him in the search. "Ha! ha!" it was his last hope—a desperate one, but he snatched it to his heart, and then flung himself over, fastening his hands with a death-grasp upon the slender rail, and stilling the wild throbbings of his heart, (as though he feared they would betray him) with this last hopes of espace.

They had gained the roof—led on by the little dwarf. How like a demon he raged, when he saw the attorney was gone! In vain they searched. Baffled, and wondering for a moment, the crowd stood silent as if stricken dumb by the sudden revulsion of feeling. There he hung still, clinging with superhuman strength to that iron railing, until his hands were all torn and bleeding, and the veins started from his temples like tense cords, and swelled up into hard purple knots. How he suffered! A groan, wrung from him by his agony, escaped his lips—he would have dropped, if he had suppressed it. Low as it was, the dwarf heard and answered it with a savage cry of joy. He sprang to the spot, and beckoning with one hand to the throng behind him, he seized with the other the old man's hand. The attorney looked up, and as he met the malignant gaze of the dwarf, a yell of mortal terror, a scream of despair, broke long and thrilling upon the night. Then a sudden gleam shot from his eyes—he set his teeth hard, and clutching the dwarf in a firm death-grasp, loosened his hold upon the roof. A struggle, a sharp, quick cry for mercy, and the dwarf, with his murderer, plunged down, down, amid the gloom.

They looked below—a swift rush through the air, a whizzing sound, and then a heavy fall reached them through the darkness, . . . and it was all quiet and still.

* * * * * *

He was stone dead—and changed—oh God! how fearfully! They could not have known him thus—all crushed and shattered as the old man was! Upon his body was stretched the little dwarf—where he had fallen.—They raised him; his lips moved, and the words "Kate —Grace—you are avenged!" were heard faintly. He groaned heavily and fell back—a slight quiver passed over him—a half smile—and then that misshapen for stiffened in their arms, and a moment after, they laid him gently upon the ground, for he was dead.

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CHAPTER IX.

A year had flown. The mansion in Lincoln square is now re-opened. All outward symbols of mourning have disappeared from the richly furnished halls; and seated upon a low divan with her husband by her side, reclines Grace Atherton! Her mourning garb had been laid aside, and now clad in a simple, yet elegant robe of spotless white, she seemed even more lovely than when first introduced to the reader. And Phillip the humble artisan, now elevated by his union with the gentle being whom he had so long so fondly loved, to the possession of all the refinements and luxuries of wealth and station which had surrounded him in earlier years, had lost none of the frank simplicity of character that so beautifully distinguished his humber life. Yet he now bore himself with a more manly grace, and upon the fair trusting creature at his side, his dark eyes beamed tenderly; their glance was passionate, proud—yet withal; ineffably sweet. The little sign in —— street, "Miniature painting," had long before been taken down. Never since that hour when her first dream of love had been so cruelly blighted by the treachery of him who had won her heart but to make its rich affections the sport of an idle hour, had Kate Marston given birth to those beautiful creations of genius, which had in happier hours ministered both to their necessities and to her delight. With a womanly pride she had striven to conceal from the world's curious gaze, all trace of the desolation wrought in her spirit; and the peace and quiet of that home whither her brother's affection had called her, in the gentle sympathy and companionship of Grace, had done much to wean her from all *bitter* memories of the past. Yet had her cheek lost something of its roundness, and the soft fire faded from her now pensive eyes, and truant thoughts would sometimes wander back to that first heart sorrow, not in bitterness, but with a meek and chastened spirit, forgiving him all the deep wrong he had done her, and piously hoping that in that distant land whither he had flown, the angel of blessing might visit him, and lead him back to an unstained, redeemed manhood. They had buried the little dwarf in a little nook in the old church-yard, hard by, and the plain, unpretending marble slab planted upon that grave, told that Philip and Grace had not forgotten how much of their present happiness they owed to the intervention of him who slept beneath.

They said the old house was haunted, and so it might have been, swarming and run over with ghosts, for all they knew. How could they know anything about the matter, when not a footstep had echoed along that Court since the night in which the attorney so miserably perished! They wished to have it so; that was plain enough. There were no more covetous thoughts, or longing eyes, for the now desolate mansion. Those who had offered double its value a twelve month before, would not have taken it now at their own price. It was very strange indeed—but no one could walk *slowly* past that Court, after dusk. The boys shuddering turned away, and even stout hearted men involuntarily quickened their pace, and breathed more freely when fairly out of sight of the spot.

It was shattered terribly within—the old house was—but the walls were yet standing. That ghastly sight—the old man lying so crushed and dead—had appeased the fury of the mob, and silently and awe-stricken, they sluuk away.

And thus it had stood as they left it, in that terrible night, with its skeleton walls standing out against the blue sky, like a dark blot upon its pure canopy, touching the stranger with reverent thoughts for the venerable garb which Time had flung over them, and then filling him with awe, as the ragged medicant boy, for a charity bestowed, repeats in low whispered tones, the fearful history of the old *Attorney House.*

TAYLOR ANECDOTES.

A short time since, one of our vessels arrived at Hampton Roads, from the Mediterranean, having important despatches for our government at Washington. The fact of the arrival was telegraphed in the usual way to the Secretary of the Navy, viz: "*U. S. sloop of war—— has just run into Hampton Roads.*" Upon the arrival of the dispatch at Washington, in the absence of the Secretary, it was sent to the President. "Old Zack" somewhat elated at the idea of receiving a telegraphic despatch, adjusted his specs and proceeded to read it.—He had hardly got a glance of it, before he threw the paper down in earnest indignation and swore vengeance against the Post Captain of our Navy, for running such a fine vessel of war into a *Road*, and declared such a gross neglect of duty, should receive condign punishment, and that the officer should be immediately court martialed.—We do not know what has been the terminous of this matter, as we have as yet seen no account in the court and official journal at Washington, of a court martial being convened for the trial of any officer running a vessel into Hampton Roads.

It is asserted that among the number of applicants for the Navy Agency of Washington under the present administration, there were two worthy gentleman by the name of Linthicum and Lathrop. The friends of the former were for a long time sanguine of his success, when one morning on a visit to one of the Departments they heard of news favorable to the succes of the latter.—They immediately hurried to see "Old Zack," who informed them that he had promised the office to Mr. Linthicum, and should certainly have it. Perfectly satisfied, they left, and the next morning, having again herd of unfavorable news, called for the second time upon the President, who informed them that he had appointed Mr. Linthicum, and had that very morning signed his commission. Perfectly elated at this news, they journeyed immediately to the Navy Department, lo! to their utter amazement they discovered that Mr. Lathrop had received the appointment, and already pocked the commission. They again visited the "Second Washington," arrated to him what they had seen. Old Zack became confounded, and exclaimed in perfect innocence and child-like simplicity, "Well, gentlemen, I must have been mistaken—but be d——d, I knew it commenced with an L."—*Balt. Rep.*

CITY OF MOSCOW.

The city of Moscow rendered famous by Napoleon's celebrated expedition, was built in the 21th century, and now contains 400,000 inhabitants. It is situated in a great valley, and the houses are mostly built of wood, with roofs of sheet iron. In the centre of the city stands the walled hill or Kremlin, which is surrounded by a brick wall 50 to 75 feet high, and a mile and a half in circumference. Within these limits are several public buildings. The popular opinion that the Kremlin is a palace, is erroneous. It is simply, as its name signifies, a walled enclosure, and was built as a defence against domestic insurrection. It could no more be blown up by powder that could a great hill. In the curch which stands within its limits is a bell weighing 140,000 lbs., but this is elipsed by a great bell which stands at the foot of the tower. This is 19 feet high, 65 feet in circumference, 18 inches thick, and weighs 400,000 pounds avoirdupois. A large piece has been broken out of it, and it is sometimes used as a chapel. Around the city strethes a public garden or Boulevard, and outside of this a wall of turf 30 or 40 feet in height. Three hundred churches each with five or six domes, are scattered throughout the city. The domes are pear-shaped, and are surmounted by a spirs and a cross, with the crescent beneath it.—They are painted sometimes brown, and often a bright blue color, with large spangles of gold. As there are from 1,500 to 2,000 domes in the city, the effect, when the sun is shining upon them, is extremely brilliant.—About nine-tenths of the city was burnt by the Russians, when they evacuated it in 1813.

A REGULAR STICK.—A clever correspondent of the Yankee Blade, writing from Alabama, is responsible for the following, which ought to be stereotyped:

C. was a cute "Down easter"—a real live Yankee—always ready for a joke, and hard to beat. He was one day in a country bar room "down South," were several persons were assembled, when one of them said:

"Mr. C. if you go out and stick your penknife into any thing, when you come back I'll tell you what it's sticking in."

"Yer can't do no such a thing," responded C.

"I'll bet you ten dollars of it," said the other.

"Wal, I rather guess I will have to take that 'ere bet; here, capting, turning to the landlord, hold stakes; and I'll e'en just make half a saw-horse in less than no time."

The parties deposited an X apiece, and C. went on his mission, but in a short time returned, saying:

"Well, nabor, what is it stickin in?"

"In the handle," replied the Southerner, as he reached out his hand for the stakes.

"Guess not: jest wait awhile," said the Yankee, as he held up the handle of his knife, minus the blade. "I kalkerlate the blade can't be in the handle, when it is driven clean up in an ole stump aside yer road out there."

Johnathan of course won the wager, and the Southerner sloped to parts unknown, amid roars of laughter.

A "WHOPPER."—We don't endorse the following, which we find in one of our exchanges:

"A young lady in one of the eastern cities, while eating some wortleberries, had the misfortune to have one remain in her throat, from which grew a prolific bush.—Two quarts of berries were gathered from it at one picking, and the family lived on the puddings for a week, besides giving a quantity to the neighbors."

"CAN'T AFFORD TO GO.—Dow, Jr., in allusion to the exclusion of many wold-be church goers from the sanctuary, by reason of the high pewrents in our "fashionable churches," characteristically remarks—"The reason why a majority of you go to Belzebub is, because you can't afford to go to Heaven at the present exhorbitant prices!"

THE CHINESE.

The following extract is from the forthcoming work of O. Tiffany, Esq., and is part of a longer extract that has appeared in the Boston *Advertiser*:

A great point in Chineso happiness is the number of children the fortunate man may boast of. The principle they go on is, in the words of Shakspeare, "The world must be peopled." A man with half a dozen sons is wealthy, but with the same number of daughters, his poverty is a general subject of pity. In speaking of his offspring one will sometimes say, that he has three children, and if you ask if any are daughters, he will answer yes, four, meaning seven in all, though he does not consider the girls worth mentioning. Should his wife prove childless, he eagerly seizes the opportunity of putting her aside and marrying again.

The manners of the Chinese, those of the middling and upper classes, are very pleasing to a stranger. The low laborers are brutish enough, but among the better bred a gentility of manner is strikingly apparent. When you meet a Chinese gentleman, he folds his hands and shakes them at you, saying, Chin chin, words of the Canton-Chinese-Anglo jargon, signifying welcome, or thank you, or farewell, according to the occasion. If your visit is one of ceremony, he is careful to keep his hat on while you uncover, and seats you of course on his left hand. He is so courtier-like, that he will not touch the chair a moment before you, and if he perceives that he is doing so he instantly rises a little. Then, perhaps, he treats you to some sweetmeats and tea. The tea is always delicious. It is not contaminated by cream and sugar, he would not condescend to such a barbarian custom. There are no saucers for the cups to stand upon, but you will see that they are on the top of the cup, to keep in the aroma of the clear amber-colored beverage. And so in China you will see a hundred reverses to European customs.

I have spoken of practice of keeping precocious youths in subjection, the Celestials fully appreciating the wisdom of Solomon; if no other portion of Holy Writ. A man dresses like a woman, and uses a fan even more; he carries his watch on the right side, and instead of leaving his knife and chopsticks at the table, he puts them into a little case and bears them about with him; he uncovers his head in summer time; he begins to read a book at its natural end, he never cuts the leaves of it; he writes perpendicularly; he eats fruits first and soup last, at feasts of ceremony. He whitens the souls of his shoes instead of blacking them; he puts on boots, and discards shoes when he wishes to be extremely elegant in company, and old men play like little boys, and little boys look as dignified as judges.

On one occasion I saw an instance of Chinese contrariety that certainly put to flight any of the recreations of old men in my own country; for as some of us were warming ourselves in a cool November afternoon with the primitive and healthful sports of leap frog, much to the delight of herds of Chinese, to our inexpressible surprise, we saw three grave citizens, whose united ages were certainly over a century and a half, become so carried away by the spirit of the game, that they must join in it themselves. They were men of respectability; they were dressed in fine silk, and their beards and moustaches were combed precisely; and in a moment two of them stood at the prescribed distance from each other, and placed their hands upon their knees, while the third (a gentleman near threescore years) indulged in the flying run, and would have cleared his companion's head in gallant style, only his long gown took such firm hold of the other's back that both came to the ground, like horse and rider in a steeple chase. Not at all disheartened, they continued the game for half an hour or so, and though falling at full length five times out of six, expressed themselves as highly pleased with such novel and invigorating exercise. In the meantime several urchins looked on without either daring to laugh or joining in the pastime.

PROUD AND POOR.—The Boston Post furnishes the following truthful picture, the original for which may be found in almost every town in the Union:—The family of Mrs. Brown, a good widow, consisting of six daughters, had the misfortune to be poor and proud. Above the gross vulgarity of manuel labor, though not above its necessity, they lived in "stuck up" idleness and dependended mainly on the hard earnings of the mother for support. Finally Maria, who was the youngest, and rather pretty, managed to win the heart and hand of the village physician, and got married. The alliance being considered as a decided step "up in the world" by all the family, the single sisters grew lazier and prouder than ever, while the doctor's wife took a new and improved act of airs to match her advancement in the scale of "good society." Being comfortably bestowed in her new house, she began to feel the need of somebody to mind the pots and kettles; and seeing a neighbor, (a thrifty mechanic, who used to be "boss" to her father in the same shop) going past the door, she called out to him in an affected manner, to know where she should find a servaut—expecting to get an offer of one of his daughters. "Well, I don't know," said the carpenter, "help is a little hard to be got just now, but there is the widow Brown's girls who I should think you might get, as they are dreadful poor, and seem to be always out of work."—Some neighbors who overhead the colloquay, say that madam retreated into her house with a precipitancy that was quite alarming to behold, and never spoke of the carpenter afterwards, but as a vulgar person who knew nothing of the proper distinctions of society.

THE FIRST SAW MILL.—The old practice in making boards, was to split up the logs with wedges; and convenient as the practice was, it was no easy matter to pursuade the world that the thing could be done in any better way. Saw mills were first used in Europe in the fifteenth century; but so lately as 1555, an English ambassador, having seen a saw mill in France, thought it a novelty which deserved a particular description. It is amusing to see how the aversion to labor-saving machinery has already agitated England. The first saw mill was established by a Dutchman in 1667; but the public outcry against the new-fangled machine was so very violent, that the proprietor was forced to decamp with more expedition than ever did a Dutchman before. The evil was thus kept out of England for several years, or rather generations; but in 1768, an unluckey timber merchant, hoping that after so long a time the public would be less watchful of its own interest, made a rash attempt to construct another mill. The guardians of the public welfare, however, were on the alert, and a conciencious mob at once collected and pulled the mill to pieces. Such patriotic spirit could not always last; and now, though we have no where seen the fact distinctly stated, there is a reason to believe that saw mills are used in England.

"ORIGINAL" ANECDOTE.—"The number of witnesses," said a learned judge, "always increases the probability of a fact. Two are better than one, and three are better than two." "I beg your pardon," said the prisoner at the bar "If I publish a piece of mine in my newspapor, and head it 'original,' when other papers copy it, and declare it to be original, the less original it becomes." "That is because the first one who copies it affirms to a lie" said the judge. "That is just the way here, your honor," retorted the prisoner. "This first witness told the lie, and all the rest have sworn to it."

AN Englishman once cut his throat because he was "tired of buttoning and unbuttoning." The following is a better use of the same principle:—Our old grandfather used to say to our old grandmother, "It's useless quarelling my dear, for you know we must make it up again."

Foreign News by the Hibernia.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE!

ST. JOHN, August 15.

The steamer *Hibernia* arrived at Halifax yesterday afternoon, and in a few minutes afterwards the overland express started with the news, but owing to a very dense fog in the bay of Fundy, the express steamer was detained about twenty hours, thus preventing you from getting the news that much earlier.

HUNGARIAN WAR.—The Hungarians continue successful. They have defeated and out-manœuvred the combined armies, placing the Austrians in peril, and cutting off the Russians from their base of operations.

The three grand divisions of the Hungarian army, under Bem, Dembinski, and Georgey, are in full communication with each other and ready to act in concert—their respective positions being rendered secure by the nature of the country. The whole population are *assisting the Hungarians by buying* the food, horses, &c., and giving intelligence of the enemy's movements.

The London News of the third contains Vienna dates to the 28th July. Lord Palmerston's speech fell like a thunder-clap upon the *ministers*. The news of Georgey's victory over the Russians at Coassed, and his entry into Rostham, came at *the* same time. There were rumors even of the Austrian generals having instructions to negotiate for a peace.

It is reported that Senora has surrendered to the Magyars. Ban Jellachich was continuing his retreat to the south of Servia. General Bem announced his great victory in three words, which are as follows, viz: "Bem!" "Bam!" "Baum!" In a later despatch he says: "Our army has now to conquer but two generals more."

Letters from Cracow, of the 23d of June, state that a number of Russian troops, who were on the point of leaving that city for Hungary, had received counter orders.

Seventy railway wagons had arrived at Cracow filled with wounded Russian soldiers from Hungary. A postscript in a Liverpool paper of the 4th, giving accounts from Hungary through Paris and Vienna, announces another battle at Ezlaw, in which the Hungarians were victorious.

It appears that the troops of Dembinski and Paskiewitch came to an engagement which ended in the total defeat of the Russian forces. General Haynau is described as being in a most perilous condition. The Magyar Generals are masters of the whole line from Esey to Asova, having direct communication with Belgrade and the Turkish provinces.

On the 15th of July, a desperate battle was fought at Waitzen, between the Russians, commanded by Paskiewitch, and the Hungarians, under Georgey, in which the latter were completely victorious. The army of Georgey broke through the lines of the enemy, and marched north, thus effecting a junction with the main army.

A letter from the Secretary of War says that the charges of the Hungarians upon Paskiewitch's divisions were tremendous, and the Russians were completely bore down and compelled to yield before the terrible onslaught of the enraged Magyars, who fought with unexampled courage and daring. Another letter describes the Russian retreat to Donakess, before Dembinski's hussars, as a disorderly flight, and says the Russians were only saved from annihilation by the timely arrival of Gen. Ramberg.

It was admitted in Vienna on the 4th that the victory of the Hungarians was complete.

There has been a change in the Austrian ministry.

ENGLAND AND IRELAND.—The Queen having quitted Osborne House for Ireland on the 1st instant, the Parliament was prorogued by commission. The speech delivered at the close contains nothing very novel.

The inhabitants of Cork, Dublin, and Belfast are making the most active preparations to give a loyal and enthusiastic reception to the Queen, and political feelings are almost forgotten in the general excitement which prevails.

FRANCE.—The President of France is on a tour to the south. On his return to Paris he is to review the whole of the army of the Seine, amounting to 150,000 men. The spectacle is fixed for the 15th of August.

There seems to be every prospect of a most abundant harvest. In some departments the wheat has already been cut, under the most favorable circumstances.

The funds also are on the advance, so that national prosperity seems to be within the grasp of the government.

The President is still accused of aspiring to the imperial crown.

ITALY.—Although the French have restored the government of the Pope at Rome, they have not succeeded in persuading his Holiness to return to the Vatican.

The Milan Gazette of the 3d states that a rumor was current on the Neapolitan frontier that Garibaldi had embarked for America under favor of a disguise, and that bands of the Tuscan Appenines merely kept his name as a sort of safeguard or watch-word.

Charles Albert, ex-King of Sardinia, died at Lisbon on the 28th of July.

TURKEY.—Advices from Constantinople state that an army of 80,000 men had been ordered to assemble on the Hungarian frontier to protect the Turkish territory and to disarm all who made the attempt to cross the frontier. A Russian Polish paper states that a republican conspiracy has been discovered in Russia: that the conspirators intended to overturn the reigning dynasty, and establish a republic. Numerous arrests had been made.

THE MARKETS.—Under the prospects of a good harvest, breadstuffs of all descriptions are depressed, particularly Indian corn, of which there is a large amount of good and prime quality on hand.—Yellow and white are quoted at 25s. a 25s. 6d. per quarter. Inferior parcels, heated and out of condition, are selling as low as 22 a 23s.

There have been sales of flour to a limited extent, and prices in favor of buyers. American sound is scarce, with sales to a limited extent, at 24 a 25s.; superior, uninspected, is offering in quantities at 20 a 21s. per bbl.

LIVERPOOL, August 4.—Trade generally has continued quiet, but steady, the prospects of the harvest being of the most favorable character.

THE PATENT DECEPTIVE HEN'S NEST.—This is one of the most ingenious contrivances of the age, and is the invention of a regular down east Yankee. The design is to deceive poultry into the speedy and liberal laying of eggs, and which is accomplished by the peculiar construction of the machine. At the bottom of the nest there is a kind of trap-door, which works on a hinge, being supported by a spring. The moment an egg is placed on this, the trap opens, and lets it fall thro' into a cushioned apartment prepared for its reception. The consequence is that the bird just as she is preparing to cackle, glances at the nest and seeing nothing in it, actually reasons herself into the belief that she has not laid at all, resumes her position on the nest in hopes of making a more successful effort.

On the first trial of this curious contrivance before the Commissioner of Patents, to test its virtues, a singular result was effected. A large imported Russian hen was located on the nest and left to her meditations. On account of pressing business, the hen was forgotten until the next day, when to the utter astonishment of the commissioner, and even the inventor himself, on examining the nest they found nothing in it but a pair of claws, bill, and a bunch of feathers; the mystery was explained, however, upon examining the chamber beneath in which they found *half a bushel of beautiful eggs.*—[*Aurora Borealis.*

TIME WORKS WONDERS.—About twelve or fifteen years ago two person, who have since become very distinguished, pursued in the city of Cincinnati, occupations one would have thought not very likely to have formed generals, statesmen or soldiers, but who have each occupied no small portion of the attention of the world. The first of these, a working human and brassfounder, became the distinguished General Arista of the Mexican army; and the second is the famous Garabaldi, then keeper of a *cafe*. At the same time Maroncelli, the companion of Silvio Pellico, taught music in New York, Louis Napoleon was writing his treatise on artillery at Geneva, in Switzerland and Achille Murat was practicing law and planting sugar in Florida. There are certainly ebbs and floods, in every man's fortune.—*Washington Republic.*

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN IRELAND.

[From Willmer & Smith's Times.]

If there be faith in chemistry and The O'Gorman Mahon, a discovery has been made in Ireland which is likely to be more important to this country than the discovery of gold in California will be to the United States of America. According to the statement of the gentleman in question the peat or "turf" of the Irish bogs is capable of being converted by a cheap and simple process into a variety of matters of the utmost value. One-fourth of Ireland is bog; therefore, one-fourth of Ireland is composed, on the showing of chemistry and The O'Gorman Mahon, of carbon, of ammonia, soda, vinegar, naptha, camphine oil, common oil, candles, gas, and ashes.—Only think of fifty square miles of candles lying under the feet for the picking up, the ocean of oil of that dimensions, or the volume of gas—to say nothing of the vinegar. "A new light in every sense of the word was cast upon the House of Commons by the The O'Gorman Mahon in discussing the subject. When Edmund Burke introduced a *rusty dagger, his fellow-countryman* introduced a piece of candle, made from the bogs of his native land, and *well it burned according to the news-papers.*

The interest of this discussion was derived from the fact that Lord Ashley bore testimony to the integrity of the patentee—a Mr. Owen; but it is singular, to say the least of it, that the patentee and the discoverer should be both Welshmen—Mr. Owen and Mr. Rhys. It is, however, a discovery which, if it be truly represented, must open in the United Kingdom mines of wealth worth a thousand California mines of wealth, having these extraordinary properties, that all the cost of exploring them will be *clear gain to the people*, while the place from which the treasure is to be withdrawn will be enriched by its removal.

Lord Ashley's statement of the amount of valuable materials into which 100 tons of peat was convertible. 100 tons of peat, which cost £8. and the labor of converting it about £8 more, contained.

Carbon of ammonia	26021lb., value	£32	10 2
Soda - - - -	2118lb., "	8	18 6
Vinegar - - - -	600lb., "	7	10 0
Naphta - - - -	30gals, "	7	10 0
Candles - - - -	600lb., "	17	10 0
Camphine oil - - -	600lb., "	5	0 0
Common oil - - -	800lb., "	3	6 8
Gas - - - - - -	— "	8	0 0
Ashes - - - - -	— "	1	13 4
Total - - - - - -		£91	16 8

Mr. Own, he said, had tried this experiment not merely on 100 tons, but upon thousands of tons of peat, during the whole of the last twelve months.—He had expended his capital on it, and received his remuneration and was ready to stake his character and fortune on the issue. He (Lord Ashley) wished to add, that after the peat was cleared away the soil beneath was found fruitful beyond all description, because it was abundantly saturated with ammonia; and consequently, not only would the country be enriched by the conversion of the peat into valuable materials, but the soil itself would be found to be in a far more cultivatible condition.

The introduction of steam navigation, railroads, agricultural chemistry, the application of the electrical fluid (itself unknown 200 years ago) to uses unimagined 20 years ago, and in many other new applications of physical powers, afford pregnant proof of the inexhaustible resources of *material nature.*

BLOODY AFFAIR AT BARDSTOWN.—We received intelligence last night of a dreadful occurrence at Bardstown, the particulars of which are about these:

R. Logan Wickliffe, a young lawyer of that place and W. P. Gray, a blacksmith, have been upon unfriendly terms for some years, and have had no intercourse of any kind for a long time. Gray last Sunday let a gentleman have one of his horses to go to the country, and as the gentleman returned he met R. L. Wickliffe, who asked the use of the horse to go to a religious meeting some miles distant. The gentleman let him have the horse, and acquainted Gray (the owner) with the fact, who remarked that Mr. Wickliffe should not use his property, (or words to that amount,) and immediately mounted another horse and proceeded with a friend in quest of Wickliffe.

When he arrived at the meeting house Gray found his horse hitched to a tree, and immediately took him in charge and returned with him to town. He had no words with Wickliffe on the ground, and did not even see him. Wickliffe is said to have been greatly incensed when he missed the horse and understood who had taken it away, and made some hard threats against Gray. The circumstances were generally known and commented upon in Bardstown, and all who knew Wickliffe and Gray expected a difficulty between them.

Nothing however transpired between them until yesterday morning, about 10 o'clock, when, as Gray was going down street toward home, and had got within some twenty steps of his yard gate, Wickliffe came out of his office, (nearly opposite Gray's house,) armed with a double barrel shot gun, took rest against a locust tree, and fired—the discharge taking effect in Gray's side. Gray turned, and as he did so, Wickliffe discharged the second barrel, stricking him either in the back or breast. He immediately fell, was carried into the house, and upon examination of his wounds the physicians pronounced them mortal.

We last night received the following despatch from Bardstown:

"W. P. Gray is still alive, but cannot possibly live long. Wickliffe escaped this morning, and has not been heard of since."

R. L. Wickliff, it is said, remained in the neighborhood of Bardstown, after the murder of Gray until Friday night, when he escaped. Five hundred dollars are offered for his apprehension.—*Louisville Courier.*

AFFAIRS IN VENEZUELA—INSULTS TO AMERICANS.—By the arrival of the brig Potomac at New York, from Maracaibo, we have additional intelligence from that distracted country. It would seem that the whole country is in a state of revolution. The greatest animosity prevail towards American citizens by the government officers; their houses are searched under the pretence of suspicion of their being disaffected persons secreted therein; their property sacrificed; and themselves in many instances, thrown into prison. Soon after the intelligence of the landing of General Paez at Coro, the house of the American consul at Muracaibo was attacked at night by the soldiers, said to be headed by some of the principal officers of the city, and severely pelted with stones and other missiles. One American merchant was confined in prison, and others had their houses taken from them by order of the governor, who threatened, if they did not give them up without any remonstrance, to imprison them. A correspondent of the New York Herald, under date of July 12th, writes as follows:

"An American citizen, a few days since, had his house broken open for the purpose of taking his horse, and the governor pays no attention to this assertion, 'I am an American citizen.' An American merchant is now confined in a filthy prison, where criminals of every grade and of all colors are thrown into one common pen. His crime is, having been present at a ball, where the portrait of Paez was exhibited, &c.

"The American consul is connected by marriage with a family who are violently opposed (as nearly all persons of respectability are) to the present administration, and in consequence is treated as an enemy.

"A single man-of-war, not drawing more than 10½ feet of water, with one Paixhan gun and fifty or sixty men, would insure our safety."

GENERAL TAYLOR'S "NO PARTY" VISIT.—The York *Gazette* publishes a report of Gen. TAYLOR's speech at that place, from which we make the following extract;

"He thanked his audience for the courtesies shown him by the people of York—referred to his position as chief magistrate of the United States—felt very greatful indeed for such an office—and WOULD ENDEAVOR TO CONFORM TO THE VIEWS AND CARRY OUT THE WISHES OE THE PARTY THAT ELECTED HIM."

The Baltimore Republican and Argus gives a report of the same speech, which altogether agrees with the above. Have we not been right in declaring that the President's visit to Pennsylvania is a political one? He made the distinct avowal at York that he would carry out the principles of the whig party! This certainly does not exactly correspond with the sentiments of the Allison letters, and other celebrated electioneering epistles written by (or for) the General when he was bidding for votes.—*Post.*

FROM THE RIO GRANDE.

From the New Orleans Delta. August. 17.

The steamship Portland, Captain Place, arrived at this port yesterday. She left Brazos Santiago on the 3d inst.

The passengers by the Portland report that the day they left Brownsville, information was received there that the authorities of Matamoras had arrerested two of the ringleaders of the gang who have recently perpetrated so many robberies upon the Point Isabel road. The Mexican authorities have seconded ours in this affair, in the handsomest manner.—There being no provision in the treaty for the surrender of such characters, it was managed in this way: The robbers were arrested under the vagrant act, and ordered to leave the country, and were to be escorted the next day to the banks of the river, and compelled to cross the ferry at Brownsville, where the Sheriff would be in waiting to receive them.

These men were formerly attached to the American army, and are known to be desperate characters, having committed robberies and murders without number. The citizens of Brownsville, apprehensive lest, through the law's delay, justice would be cheated out of her dues, were deliberating upon the propriety of making her cause their own, and saving the law all trouble in the matter—or, in other words, to lynch them.

The *Bien Publico*, of Matamoras, of the 16th ultimo, says that a considerable quantity of goods had been seized at a rancho about thirty miles above the city, on account of some alleged illegality in the forwarding of said goods.

Capt. H. Clay Davis, who arrived at Brownsville, from above, informs the editor of the *Flag* that the cruelties lately perpetrated by the Indians, are unparralleled in the history of this frontier. Among other circumstances, he relates having assisted in burying three Mexican women, whom he found while following the trail of the Indians. It appears that their husbands had been murdered at the rancho, and these women carried off, who, [illegible] being horribly abused, were also murdered.

HORRIBLE MURDER.—The foot of Sixteenth stree N. R., was the scene of a sanguinary conflict on Monday afternoon, the particulars of which are briefly as follows: As Richard Wiley was in the act of removing a block of stone from the wharf, he called one Michel Powers to assist him, who not coming up to his aid, an alternation ensued between them. The difficulty was, however, apparently settled by the interference of the bystanders; when shortly afterwards a cart driven by John Walsher, came to the wharf, and Powers taking one of the sticks from the cart, went behind Wiley and struck him a blow on the head, which rendered him senseless. The wounded man was immediately taken into the cabin of a sloop near the wharf, and thence, soon after, to his home in Broadway, between 25th and 25th streets, where he died and 2 o'clock yesterday morning. He spoke once after he had been struck.

Powers was heard to say, immediately after the fracas, when requested to go away by deceased, that he'd be d——d if he would go before he had satisfaction. He was locked up, for examination, in the 16th ward station house.

Dr. Whitaker, of 510 Broadway, will hold a post-mortem examination on the body to-day. The deceased has left a wife and five children in a destitute situation.—[*N. Y. Evening Post.*

THE MEXICAN VOLUNTEERS.—A Washington correspondent of the *Pittsburg Post*, says, with much force:

Taylor is a man of strong passions and prejudices, and the men about him humor these; and where their dislikes and prejudices unite with his, the combination of them all together, backed by supreme power, make all attempts to counteract their evil influence, hopeless. Thus Taylor hates, with the strongest hatred, all the Mexican volunteers.—With his Cabinet, this hatred is as bitter as his own. This feeling is also general with the whole army, who have from old associations, an indirect or sustaining influence over Taylor. So that all the influences around the President are adverse to the volunteers of the Mexican war. The new army soldiers, comprising among them, some of the ablest men of the Nation, are a proscribed class.—They are looked upon, by a certain order of Whigs, patriots of the Truman Smith class, and such as make up Taylor's Cabinet, as vagabonds and outlaws, as a degraded class, without mind, conscience or respectability. These volunteers, therefore, officers and men, with a few exceptions, where personal or family ties and influences make it otherwise, you may please set down as a class beneath the notice of this administration, or rather as a class who were the voluntary instruments of the last administration in carrying on the war—and as such they are condemned and proscribed. * * *

FROM OREGON.—Intelligence up to the 15th June, has been received from Oregon, per U. S. propeller Massachusetts, commander Wood, which arrived at San Francisco on the 20th June. An election of Delegates to Congress had been held, and Hon. S. R. Thurston chosen, by a majority of 70 votes above all other candidates. Mr. Thurston emigrated to Oregon from the State of Maine.

Gov. Lane has divided the Territory into Judicial Districts, and assigned the Judges their respective circuits. District No. 1, east of the Wilhamette and south of the Columbia, to Judge Bryant; District No. 2, west of the Wilhamette and south of the Columbia, to Judge Pratt; District No. 3, lying north of the Columbia, no Judge appointed. The Courts in Judge Bryant's District commence in August, and those in Judge Pratt's District in September. An election for members to a Territorial Legislative Council had taken place, but no time of meeting named.

Indian difficulties had been rife in the region about Nisqually, and one American had been killed, but everything is now quiet, Gov. Lane having visited that quarter. Capt. Hill, with the company of Artillery under his command, would repair to Nisqually immediately upon the arrival of the Fredonia, storeship, with army supplies, then daily expected.

MURDER.—A man by the name of Stephen Meashaw, residing in the town of Schraeppel, in this county, was arrested last week on a charge of murdering his wife, and on examination before Mr. Justice Merry, was fully committed to the jail in this city to answer the charge. On the night of the 31st ult. Meashaw came home in company with a man by the name of Defoy; both Frenchmen, and both intoxicated. Meashaw ordered his wife to get supper, to which she replied that they had nothing in the house to eat, whereupon he knocked her down and beat her, when she was soon after found dead. What a commentary is here furnished upon the effects of intoxicating drinks!—*Oswego Times.*

ACCIDENT.—On the 12th inst., near Easton, in this State, a horse and wagon, containing two women and a child, were thrown from the bank, a short distance below the Lehigh Bridge, into the basin, and the child drowned. One of the women jumped from the wagon as it was going over the bank, and escaped uninjured; but the other, and the child, six or eight years of age, was thrown into the river, with the horse on top of them. When they were recovered from the water, life appeared to be extinct, but upon proper applications being made by those present, the woman was resuscitated. The child was beyond recovery.

BOY KILLED.—Yesterday afternoon a boy named Steele, about sixteen years of age, killed another near the same age, named Parker, by striking him on the head with a stone.

As we heard the circumstances, they are as follows: The boys had been out to Camp Washington to get apples: on their return, Parker stopped at a coffee house and procured a few cents worth of whisky. He became somewhat intoxicated, and grew quarrelsome. When near the intersection of Race and Liberty streets a difficulty occurred, which resulted as stated, in the death of Parker. Steele was arrested by Squire Doty.—[*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A FRIGHTFUL STORY.—Two young and beautiful women whose beauty had made them a mark for the seducer, were suddenly stricken with death yesterday afternoon. An elder sister had decoyed them from their home and made them postitutes. She had been absent from home a short time, and when she returned she beheld the bodies of her two sisters shrouded in the clothes of the dead.—An overwhelming sense of her misfortune seized the woman—she gave an appalling shriek, and fell senseless to the floor. The dead were buried, and the unfortunate parents have taken the other home. May heaven have mercy on her.—*Cincinnati Nonpareil.*

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGTST 25, 1849.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

JOHN A. GAMBLE,

OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic electors of Erie County are respectfully requested to meet at the several places of holding election in their respective districts, on Saturday the 8th day of September next, at four o'clock, P. M. and appoint delegates to attend a Convention to be holden in the Borough of Erie, on Saturday the 15th day of September, at one o'clock, P. M. to put in nomination a county ticket to be supported by the democracy of this county, at the ensuing election.

DANID OLIN,
E. W. GERRISH,
W. W. WYATT,
HENRY GIGRICH,
W. G. ARBUCKLE.
W. A. GALBRAITH,
MURRAY WHALLON.
County Central Committee.

Erie, August 25, 1849.

[illegible] with those distressing complaints, as offering one of the best means for their cure or relief.

A. I. Matthews, Hollister & Co., A. Reynolds, Buffalo; L. B. Swan, Post & Willis, Rochester; Foster & Dickinson, J. E. Warner & Co., Wm. Bristol, Utica; Fitch, Hovey & Dillaye, Syracuse; Joseph Osborn, Seneca Falls; Luther Kelly & Co., Pratt & Simpson, Geneva; L. C. Cheney & Co., Chipman & Remington, Canandaigua; C. Remington, Nunda; E. H. Huntington, J. H. Lapham, Penn Yan; Tracy Beadle, Elmira; W. Seaver & Son, Batavia; John J. Foot, Hamilton; Bissell & Leonard, Rome; H. & E. Gaylord, Cleveland; John Owen & Co., Detroit; T. M. Hunt, Auburn.

C. N. TUTTLE, Auburn, N. Y., GENERAL AGENT for the United States.

NEW CONCORD, WOOL, WOOL.

MILLCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the above named establishment would announce to Wool Growers and the public in general that he has had all of his Machinery thoroughly repaired, and having employed experienced workmen in all the different branches of the business, he is now prepared to Manufacture Wool with neatness and dispatch, into the following articles namely—Flannels, Clothe, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Plannels, Shawls, Blankets, &c. He is also prepared to make

WATER PROOF CLOTH,

which is far superior to Oil Cloth for Over Coats.

☞ Custom Carding, Cloth Dressing and Spinning done on short notice. All kinds of the Country Produce taken for work and liberal discount made for cash. Friends and the public generally are invited to give him a call, and he assures them that all the improvements that he has made are onward. Being determined to keep up with the improvement of the age, he hopes to be sustained in his efforts. CYRUS REED.

Formerly George Hill's Factory.

Millcreek, May 6—6m 31

Fresh Family Groceries, Wholesale and Retail

A KING respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Cash customers for their liberal patronage, and to state that he has just received from New York and Pittsburgh a large quantity and variety of Fresh Groceries, selected with care, consisting of

Teas	Candles	Pitch	Forks
Coffee	Tobacco	Tar	Scythes
Sugars	Cigars	Resin	Snaths
Spices	Rice	Oakum	Nails
Nuts	Mackerel	Rakes	Rope
Molasses	Codfish	Spades	Basting
Soaps	Mats	Shovels	Hoes, &c.

And a large, full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line, to which he invites the attention of those wishing to purchase, as these Groceries were bought low and will be sold very low for Cash or ready pay, but positively no trust!—Remember King's, No. 2 Fleming Block.

Erie, June 2, 1849.

Office of the Spring Garden Mutual Insurance Company,
PHILADELPHIA, June 1849.

WITH the view of confining the business to the office in the

THE NEXT CONGRESS.—The next House of Representatives, says the Baltimore *Argus*, will be composed of 231 members, 116 being a majority. From returns already received, the Democrats have elected 98 members. In the States or Districts yet to be ascertained, the following was the Democratic representation in the last Congress.

Vermont, 1; Rhode Island, 1; Maryland, 2: Alabama, 5;—Mississippi, 3; Louisiana, 3; Texas, 2; total 17.

It is generally conceded that in these States the Democracy will certainly hold their own. If so, they will have 115 members. A clear gain of *one* in the States yet to vote will give the Democracy a majority over Whigs, Free Soilers, and Abolitionists. From all appearances we shall undoubtedly gain one each in Mississippi and Louisiana.

What a rebuke does this exhibit of the Democratic strength in the next Congress administer to our rulers at Washington! The first Congress under Gen. Harrison was largely administration in politics. The hard-cider and coon-skin humbug did not explode as quick as the no-party fraud of Gen Taylor. Mr. Polk assumed the chair with a large majority in Congress to support him—but Gen. Taylor will address his first message to a Senate and a House whose political antipathies he has aroused by falsifying *all* his pledges, and pursuing a course of proscription unparralleled in the annals of the country. It will be the duty of one of these bodies to enquire into the numerous removals and appointments he has made, while it will be the duty of the other to enquire of the Secretaries of the different departments the manner they have discharged their respective duties. We trust they will do it—The Democracy will be satisfied with nothing short of a thorough and complete investigation of the manner honest men have been proscribed, and such men as the Penroses, Fitz Warrens, and Houdeberts of whigery appointed to places of honor and profit. As strict constructionists it will be the duty of the Democratic majority in the House to enquire by what authority the President has surrendered the duties, which the Constitution enjoins on him *alone*, to his Secretaries—how it is that appointments are determinated in the Cabinet, each member ox ercising as much power as the President, when the Constitution expressly vests them in the person of the President alone! This will be the duty of the Democratic majority in the Senate and House, and the people will require them to perform it!

GEN. TOM THUMB.—This most distinguished of *small* men proposes to honor our city with a visit on Wednesday and Thursday of next week. This, unlike another General we have heard of, is not a *spurious*, or even a "second" Tom, but is the veritable "b'hoy" himself, and as such, will of course attract attention. Wherever he has been, whether in Europe or America, among beef-eating Johnny Bulls, frog-eating Frenchmen, or wooden-nutmeg Yankees, all have pronounced him the *smallest*, if not the largest curiosity in the world. We refer the curious to his advertisement in another column.

LET JUSTICE BE DONE.—The Philadelphia *Ledger* alludes as follows to the attempt to deprive the Democratic party of having restored the credit of Pennsylvania.—This language of a neutral press is in strange contrast with the modest articles of the North American and its echo, the Erie *Gazette*, claiming the whole honor for the present administration, which has been in office about a year:

There can be no question with candid men that much, if not all, the credit of having placed Pennsylvania among the solvent States of the Union, is mainly due to the wise and determined policy of the late Gov. Shunk, who early and unyielding took his stand against every scheme of public expenditure should be brough within the control of the Treasury. Under his administration the resumption commenced, and but for the odious "relief" issues that a previous administration had fastened upon the State, the payment would have been begun and continued in coin. In all that related to public economy, equal taxation and honest payment of debts, free from finesse and brokerage management, Gov. Shunk would favorably compare with any executive in the Union; and Pennsylvania was peculiarly fortunate in having such a man at such a time in the Executive chair. His efforts to reform the currency and narrow special privileges, form an era in the administration of the State as marked as that of the National government on the same subjects by President Jackson.—From the two the important lessons have been learned, and will be long remembered, that paper promises are not money, and "borrowing of Peter to pay Paul," is not the way to get out of debt. Pennsylvania is now reaping the fruit of the seed sown by Gov. S's wisdom, in the payment of the interest in coin, and in the sinking fund already commenced for the payment of the principal of the debt; and the day is probably not remote when the doubtful policy of the State's supplying the Treasury, by taxes on her own bonds, will be abandoned, as too nearly approaching reputation.

WORSE, AND WORSE.—The N. Y. Day Book, which persists in the assertion that President Taylor owes it a year's subscription, charges his organ at Washington with hooking his editorials. This is adding insult to injury.

GEN. TAYLOR AS AN ORATOR ! !

Gen. Taylor as a General, as a military chieftain, we honor and respect. No one, when the news of his victories in Mexico was spread through the land on the wings of lightning, felt more like honoring the brave old man than we. But Gen. Taylor as a politician, as a statesman, and lastly as an *orator*, is quite a different affair, and if we felt proud of him in the first instance—if we could have thrown up our hat at the news from Pala Alto, Resaca, Monterey or Buena Vista,—we are forced to acknowledge now that in the other positions he has placed himself, and especially as an *orator*, we feel humbled. We feel humiliated that so good and brave a General should have been forced into a position where he exhibits so little of the politician to admire, so much as a statesman to condemn, and so little as an orator to be proud of. All our Chief Magistrates heretofore have been men of pre-eminent abilities—even Gen. Harrison, although aged, with the fires of youthful oratory quenched, and the powers of intellect somewhat impaired, did not draw the blush to the cheek of his countrymen by his blundering attempts at oratory. We would not be unjust to Gen. Taylor. He will probably visit our town to-day, and as the President of the United States, we would have that respect shown him which is due to the official position he holds. But truth should never be concealed—by the foreknowledge of a disagreeable fact, the ultimate realization of it is deprived of half its pain! Therefore, we say, those who expect to hear a speech to-day from Gen. Taylor worthy of the President of the United States, will be disappointed. The following is his speech at Pittsburgh, reported for the *whig* papers in that city, from one of which (the *Journal*) we copy it:

General Taylor then rose in his carriage and replied to the address of Mr. Forward in the following words:

Sir, it is with unmingled pleasure, and at the same time with great distrust of my own abilities that I have to return my acknowledgements to the citizens of Pittsburgh, nay I should say, the citizens of Allegheny county, the second in consideration of the great State of Pennsylvania, and Pittsburgh, the first city for manufactures in the whole Union. I say it is with feeling of unmingled pleasure that I thus have an opportunity of meeting you.

Sir, I have served more than forty years in the military service of my country, most of which time has been spent on the extreme borders in the protection of our inhabitants from the red man, and in carrying war into the enemies' country.

It cannot, therefore, be expected of a man whose whole time has been devoted to action in the field of strife, to make any display of eloquence on the present occasion, or even to do justice to his own feelings. I would not be a man of words. I wish to be what I have always endeavored to be, a man of action.

Sir, you have kindly alluded to my services. They have been, for the most part, the services of the camp, and in the achievements gained by our arms, I claim but a small share.

They are mainly due to the strong arms and bold hearts of our regular volunteers, in which the citizens of Pennsylvania held no inconsiderable part in the memorable war against the Mexican government.

The operations of the American soldiers in Mexico, and among them the volunteers of Pennsylvania, have convinced the world that they are equal not only to defend their own country, but to carry successfully their arms into the country of an enemy, and to maintain their position wherever their banners may be unfurled.

But, Sir, while I speak with pleasure and with pride of the scenes that occurred in Mexico, I am emphatically a man of peace: and I would here observe that the *great difficulty with our people is to restrain them from military enterprise, whether in self defence, or in carrying war into an enemies' country.*

Although I have been bred to the profession of arms, I say again that I am a man of peace. I am anxious at all times and under all circumstances, that every possible means should be tried—every honorable means adopted, before war should be resorted to.

Sir, I have entered your State to see the people of Pennsylvania, as their Chief Magistrate—to see the whole people—Whigs Democrats, and Natives—without regard to party, and so far as I have endeavored to proceed without escort—without pomp; and my wish has been to meet you as a plain republican man.

Sir, I have been met by your distinguished and courteous Chief Magistrate, and by many of your distinguished citizens, who have conducted me thus far thro' the State, if not with greater pomp, at any rate I am satisfied with greater affection, than has of recent years accompanied the pageantries of European monarchs, as they have passed from place to place, with all the paraphernalia of royal.

Sir, I must say that I feel myself perfectly at home with the people of Pennsylvania.

I have now had an opportunity of passing though the States and of seeing their mercantile, their mining, and manufacturing operations: and I hope I may be allowed to say that I am not trespassing the laws of propriety, when I devote a little leisure to acquiring such information, as I can obtain by a visit to some of the most prominent places of the Union where such information is to be obtained.

In all matters of this sort, I wish to see and to judge for myself.

Sir, in conclusion, I beg to return to you, and through you, to the citizens of Allegheny county—not forgetting the ladies my highest respects and good wishes, I return you my hearty thanks for the distinguished honor you have conferred upon me to day; and my most fervent desire shall, at all times be, whether as President of this great Republic, or as a private individual, to promote our mutual welfare, and to do all in my power for your happiness and prosperity.

No one can accuse us of misrepresentation in the above. It was reported by whigs and published by whigs, and of course has been dressed up as favorably as possible. And now we appeal to any candid man if this effort, view it in any light you please, is worthy of a successor of a Washington, a Jefferson, or a Jackson. Can the reader glean the least iota of information from it? Is there a thought or sentence which would do honor to a school-boy's fourth of July oration even? For our part, we can discover but two points worthy of a second thought—*its arrant demagogueism and egotism!* No one can escape noticing these points—no one can fail to see with what pleasure he alludes to his services in the field, and then as if afraid his hearers did not place a high enough estimate upon them, re-alludes to them time and again. And the demagogueism displayed in his repeated declaration that he is emphatically "a man of peace," that "although he has been bred to the profession of arms, he is a man of peace," and that he "is anxious at all times, and under all circumstances, that every possible means should be tried, every honorable means adopted, before war should be resorted to." Just as though peace with all nations, entangling alliances with none, had not been the guiding stars of our republic from Washington to the present day! Just as though all, or a part at least, of his successors had been men bent upon war, just or unjust, and that "every possible means," had not "been tried" and every "honorable means adopted before" the wars we have had the misfortune heretofore to prosecute, were "resorted to." Who among our Presidents have not been men of peace, we ask? Where has this government manifested a disposition to war upon its neighbors without just cause? Unless there can be shown among our Chief magistrates men bent upon war, or instances wherein the government has acted the part of the aggressor and resorted to arms without just cause, then this "peace" glorification of the Present means nothing, and of course should never have been said, or is intended as a piece of political demagogueism, unworthy a Chief Magistrate of a great nation. Again, who among us is willing to set down calmly and fully endorse the President's assertion in the above that "*the great difficulty with our people is to restrain them from military enterprise, whether in self defence, or in carrying war into an enemies' country.*" That there are men in this as well as every other country, ready to engage in every military enterprise projected, we do not deny, but no candid man will say that as a "*people*" there is any "great difficulty" in "restraining them from military enterprise." But we have said enough—all can read, and we trust all will read this speech of Gen. Taylor, and then tell us whether his military fame, and the success it has brought the whig party, is sufficient to compensate them for the mortification they must feel at the thought of throwing over a man of the pre-eminent abilities of Henry Clay for the author of this miserable production—a production which is almost beneath criticism, and would be quite so but for the high quarter from which it emanates!

TWO DISTINGUISHED ARRIVALS.—Gen Taylor will arrive to-day, and Gen Tom Thumb next week. Every body, of course, will flock to see them. The one has been kissed and fondled by Lords and Ladies, and even royalty, but the other has led armies to victory in a war which his supplient admirres pronounced "God abhored, unholy and unjust."

NEW YORK POLITICS.

Both branches of the Democratic party in New York held conventions at Rome last week for the purpose of adopting some platform upon which they might unite in the maintenance of those principles common to both, and in an effort to drive the Taylor whig party from power. They effected nothing however. The regular Democracy, by which we mean those who supported Cass and Butler last fall, offered every reasonable concession, but without success. Both professed a willingness to waive all technical questions as to regular organization, &c., and both expressed great desire to harmonize. The Free Soilers were strenuous in their determination to force the others upon the platform adopted at Buffalo last summer by Giddings & Co., while the Hunkers were as strenuous in their determination not to submit to such a humiliation. They were willing to adopt the resolutions of the Barnburners in 1848, but they were not willing to swallow the dose prepared at Buffalo by an assemblage of whigs and abolitionists. In this they were correct, and the people, we are confident, will sustain them. The following are the resolutions in regard to the Slavery question, adopted by the regular convention.

Resolved, That we are opposed to the extension of slavery to the free territory of the United States; but we do not regard the slavery question in any form of its agitation, or any opinion in relation thereto as a test of political faith, or as a rule of party action.

Resolved, That the power of Congress over Slavery in the territories, and the particular modes of legislation thereon, are among Democrats, controverted questions, not regarding any particular mode of constitutional construction on this question, a part of the Democratic creed, or as essential to fellowship with our Democratic brethren in this State, or in any section of the Union.

Now, while the Barnburners were unwilling to harmonize with the Hunkers upon this platform, they did not hesitate to say that they did not propose the "Wilmot Proviso" as a "test of any *man's individual democracy*, or of his right to membership with the party." What, then, in the name of common sense, did they propose such a test for—why so strenuous in forcing men to pass collectively what they allow them the liberty of repudiating personally! Pshaw! we might as well talk about a man's right to hold the 'individual opinion' that a United States Bank would be a blessing, and still hold fellowship with the Democratic party, as to say that he can still remain in the party after that party has, in solemn convention, declared for a line of policy which his "individual opinion" teaches him is wrong, inexpedient and unnecessary. The question of slavery is a delicate one, and should never be introduced into the creed of a *national* party. For this, as the resolutions above show, the regular Democracy contended and firmly adhered. But it was of no use—the Barnburners would not compromise upon any such grounds, and there the matter rests.

The fact is, the proceedings of these two conventions have convinced us, if we ever doubted before, that the slavery question is not the real question which divide the party in New York. It is a mere pretext—in the language of Benton, a "goats wool humbug"—used by the Barnburner leaders

PUBLIC MEETING.

Pursuant to previous notice, a large number of the citizens of Erie, without distinction of party, assembled at the Court House for the purpose of making further preparations to receive the President and Governor on Saturday next. On motion, GEORGE A. ELLIOT, Esq., was appointed President, Hon. JAMES THOMPSON and B. B. VINCENT, Esq., Vice Presidents, and *Murray Whallon, Esq.*, Secretary.

After some discussion, *Wm. Kelley, Esq.*, submitted the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to proceed to Meadville to receive and escort the Governor into this County.

[The Chair subsequently appointed the following named *gentlemen said Committee, to wit*:—William Kelley, James C. Marshall, John H. Walker, Daniel Dobbins, B. B. Vincent.]

Resolved, That a committee of fifty be appointed to proceed to Waterford to receive the President and Governor and escort them to Erie.

[The Chair appointed the following named gentlemen said Committee: G. A. Elliot, S. Jackson, J. A. Tracy, J. D. Douglass, John Vincent, Martin Strong, James Pollock, John Boyd, Wilson King, David M'Aallaster, H. Cadwell, Wm. Himrod, J. C. Beebe, Jos H. Williams, Murray Whallon, I. B. Gara, B. F. Sloan, J. P. Cochran, A. P. Durlin, Samuel Perley, J. B. Johnson, Walter Chester, Moses Koch, Thomas Mehaffey, Benj. Tomlinson, J. W. Hunter, W. J. Sterrett, Robert Cochran, Wm. M. Gallagher, W. W. Loomis, A. Beebe, James Williams, James Lytle, B. F. Norris, M. Courtright. M. Goodwin, Wm. E. M'Nair, W. H. Knowlton, John E, Nicholson, Wm. A. Brown, J. Hughes, Guy Loomis, Wm. S. Lane, C. B. Wright, C. Seigel, M. Mayer, J. H. Fullerton, R. J. Sibley, H. Bates, Wm. Truesdail.]

(We would take the liberty of here stating, to prevent misapprehension, that in the appointment of the above Committee no limitation of number was contemplated. It is hoped all who can, and are so disposed, will go to Waterford.—ERIE GAZETTE.)

Resolved, That Brig. Gen. Kirkpatrick be requested to call out the Military, and request them to unite with the citizens in the reception of the distinguished guests.

Resolved, That a committee of fifteen be appointed to unite with the Burgess and Town Council, and the Committee appointed by them, in making all necessary and suitable arrangements for the occasion.

[The following named gentlemen were appointed said Committee, to wit:—C. M. Tibbals, Elijah Babbitt, W. W. Dobbins, Alfred King, Robert Hunter, John S. Brown, W. A. Galbraith, Peter E. Burton, W. W. Reed, Benjamin Grant, J. J. Lints, O. D. Spafford, D. S. Clark, W. F. Rindernecht, M. C. Towner.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published.—[Signed by the Officers.]

☞DR. OSGOOD'S INDIA CHOLAGOGUE, which has gained such notoriety in the cure of Fever and Ague, and other bilious affections, was prepared by a regular physician, and is the result of an extensive practice of several years in a bilious climate. Those who have used it themselves, or seen its salutary effects upon others, need no further evidence of its great value. A small *Treatise* on the *diseases, treatment and* cure of fever and ague and other diseases of bilious climates," may be had *gratis* of the agent.

Beware of other Cholagogues! *Dr. Osgood's* is the original and only genuine preparation

For sale by J. H. Burton, Agent, Erie, Pa.

☞WORMS! WORMS!—A great many learned treatises have been written, explaining the origin of, and classifying the Worms generated in the human system. Scarce any topic of medical science has elicited more acute observation and profound research, and physicians are very much divided in opinion on the subject. It must be admitted, however, that after all, a mode of expelling these worms and purifying the body from their presence, is of more value than the wisest disquisition as to the origin. The expelling agent has at length been found—and in offering to the public M'Lane's VERMIFUGE—the Proprietors are confident that it will only require to be used, to prove itself superior to any now in use.

For sale by Carter & Brother, and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞WISTAR'S BALSAM is chiefly composed of Extracts from MOSS of ICELAND, and from the PINE and WILD CHERRY of our own latitude. The great secret of its efficacy consist in the method by which these extracts are prepared. Such in fact is the nature and simplicity of this medicine, so powerful in action, yet so mild, safe and pleasant in its operation that it might be justly termed, "Nature's own prescription;" and although a ten years have elapsed since it was first made public; we can proudly say it has acquired a celebrity unprecedented by any medicine in use, and is evidently destined to become the most popular and valuable medicine ever discovered.

☞See advertisement. 4t9

ENGRAVING ON WOOD.

☞THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line. Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of *Hotels, Stores, Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,*

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1840. M. S. PETTIT.

MARRIED.

On the 16th inst. by Rev. H. W. Beers, Mr. CHARLES MORTON of this city, and Miss ANN F TOMPKINS, of Wesleyville.

With the above notice we received a liberal share of the "fixins" usual upon such occasions, for which the happy couple will accept our thanks.

DIED.

On the 12th inst. in Millcreek, EMMA, in fant daughter of Joshua and Jane C. Wade, aged about 6 months.

On the 19th inst. in Venango tp., Mr. JOHN B. JONES aged 70 years.

In Millcrek, on the 18th inst., at the residence of her son, S. T. C. Grubb, Mrs. ALICIA, consort of the late Judge Grubb, in her 60th year.

JOB DYEING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few doors south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully attended to. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronise him.

RICHARD GAGGIN.

Erie, August 25. 15

AUDITOR'S NOTICE:

IN the matter of the account of E. D. Gunnison administrator *de bonis non*, of the estate of Abijah Frost, deceased, the Court having appointed Wilson Laird to apportion the assets in the hands of said administrator, and examine and report upon any exceptions which may be filed to said account, notice is hereby given that a hearing will be had before me at my office on Monday, the 24th., day of September next

WILSON LAIRD, Auditor

Erie, August 21, 1849. 3t15.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, September 10, under the superintendence of.

J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.

Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.

Mr. EDWARD F. B. ORTON,

Teacher of Mathematics and German.

Mr. DANIEL P. ENSIGN.

Teacher in English Litature, Penmanship and Vocal Music.

Mr. JOHN H. MILLER,

Teacher of Practical Surveying and Civil Engineering.

Miss. EUSEBIA C. JOHNSON,

Preceptress, and Teacher of French, astronomy and Botany.

Miss CATHARINE B. BEEBE,

Teacher of Music.

Tuition per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$1 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.	2 00
In Primary Studies:	2 00

There are no extra charges connected with the academy except for Music and Drawing. The charge for Music is $6 00; for Drawing $2 00.

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical apparatus, and the ability of the teachers both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidently believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. For the benefit of those desiring to prepare themselves for teaching, particular instruction will be given with a view to that object, both in the branches usually taught in schools and in the theory of imparting instruction THOS. H. LILL, President.

Geo. A. ELLIOTT, Secretary.

Erie, August 25, 1849. 15

STRAY COW.

CAME to the enclosure of the subscriber, in Millcreek Township, on the Wattsburgh road three miles from Erie, on the 13th a dark Brindle Cow, with some white on its face. Supposed to be about four years old, and gives Milch. The owner is requested to come, prove property and take it away.

ELIZABETH DAVISON.

Millcreek, August 21, 1849. 3t15

HATS! HATS!

Lato Fashions for 1849 at Smyth's

I HAVE received from one of the first manufacturies in New York a few CASES OF SILK HATS. Gentlemen wishing to purchase are invited to call and examine them, together with a superior quality of my own manufacture. The subscriber would also respectfully remind the public that all kinds of goods in his line will be sold at prices to suit the times. S. SMYMH.

Erie, August 25, 1849. 15

FOR RENT.

THE Office over my store lately occupied by Thompson & Graham as a Law Office. Possession given immediately.

N. B. For sale, the following Law Books, 1 vol. Addison, 2 do Dallas, 4 do Yates, 6 do Binn 3 do Penna. 10 do Sergt. and Wistr, 6 do Barrs, and 3 do Park and Johnson, and a few volums Pa Laws bound.

Erie, August 25, 1849. SMITH JACKSON. 1s

STRAY COW.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in Millcreek township, on the 11th of August, a brown cow, with some white spots on her belly, and had a rope on her horns when taken up, supposed to be four years old. The owner is requested to come prove property, pay charges and take it away. DANIEL G. WELCH.

Millcreek, August 21, 1849. 3t15

WESTERN BAKER.

THE undersigned having established himself in the above business at the stand formerly occupied by Mr. Stafford on the canal near 6th st, adjoining the hotel kept by A. M. Tarbell, solicits the patronage of the public in gen'ral. He will keep constantly on hand all articles in the above business. viz:

Loaf Bread, Hard Bread, Pilot Bread, Boston Crackers, Soda Crackers, Butter Crackers, Water Crackers, Cakes, Rusk, Buns, Pies, &c, &c.

Parties can be furnished on the shortest notice with any description, or size of cake from Patty to 70 Pyrimids. Families Supplied each afternoon, Sundays excepted, by leaving their address at the Bekery, at which place the under-signed will be found in readiness to fill with promptness all orders to him directed.

CHARLES MORTON.

Erie, August 25, 1849. tf15

BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!

WARM AND COLD.

THE undersigned would respectfully ask the attention of this community to the important fact—important on account of its immediate and necessary connection with health, happiness and length of days—that he has recently fitted up in good style, both of accommodation, and appearance, the large commodious room in the rear of his Shaving Apartment, and under the Post Office, as a complete Bathing Establishment.

He flatters himself that, from his ample arrangements, he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction. His Bathing Apparatus, and furniture principally, were purchased east—regard being had, in so doing, only to its convenient make and superior material.

Those wishing to indulge in the universally acknowledged luxury of a cooling, cleansing, cheering bath, can be accomodated at any time between the hours of 6 A. M and 10 P. M.

August 14 A. VOSBURGH.

GEN. TOM THUMB.

THIS DISTINGUISHED MAN IN MINIATURE

Weighing only 15 Pounds,—17 Years of Age,—and but 28 Inches High,

Who has been received with the highest marks of **ROYAL** favor by Queen Victoria, and all the principal Crowned Heads of Europe, and who has performed before 6,000,000 of persons during the last six years, will hold his **LEVEES**, at the

EAGLE HOTEL, IN ERIE,

On Wednesday and Thursday, the 29th and 30th of August, 1849.

HOURS OF EXHIBITION.

Afternoon,	from 3 to half-past 5
Evening,	" 8 " 9

THE LITTLE GENERAL

WILL APPEAR IN ALL OF HIS PERFORMANCES,

Including

SONGS, DANCES, GRECIAN STATUES, &c. He will also represent NAPOLEON BONAPARTE; FREDERICK THE GREAT, &c. He will also appear in SCOTCH COSTUME, and his ELEGANT COURT DRESS,

Worn before Her Majesty, Queen Victoria; the King and Queen of the French; Nicholas, the Emperor of Russia, and all the principal crowned Heads and Nobility of Europe. He is perfectly symmetrical in his proportions; intelligent and graceful beyond belief, and

SMALLER THAN ANY INFANT

That Ever Walked Alone.

THE MAGNIFICENT PRESENTS, JEWELS, &c., RECEIVED FROM THE KINGS, QUEENS, AND NOBILITY OF EUROPE, WILL BE EXHIBITED.

HIS BEAUTIFUL

MINIATURE EQUIPAGE!

Presented by Queen Victoria, consisting of the Smallest Horses in the World, and Chariot, attended by Elfin Coachman and Footman in Livery, will promenade the streets daily, and be seen in front of the hall at the close of each day Levee.

☞Ladies, Families, and Children, are respectfully advised to attend the *day* Levees, as they are usually less crowded than those of the evening.

CAUTION.—Some half dozen different Dwarfs, are strolling about the country, and imposing upon the public by falsely representing themselves as the "General Tom Thumb" who has been so popular in Europe during the last four years. The real name of the genuine Tom Thumb, is Charles S. Stratton. He was born in Bridgeport, Conn.

The **GENERAL** is attended in his travels by his Father and Mother, a Pianist Preceptor—Groom, Coachman, Footman, &c, making in all a retinue of Eleven Persons.

Admission, 25 Cents; Children under 10 years, half-price.

COAL SHOVELS.

AME'S No. 6 can be found at the Hardware Store.

REED & SANFORD.

August 18. No. 3 Reed House.

NOTICE.

To the heirs and legal representatives of Jonathan Lawrence, late of Harborcreek, deceased.

WHEREAS, Zalmon Lawrence of the Township of Harborcreek, Erie County, Pa. did on the 13th day of June 1849, present to the Orphans's Court of said County his petition for leave to prove a parol contract with Jonathan Lawrence, late of Harborcreek, deceased, for the transfer of a certain lot or piece of land situated in Harborcreek aforesaid, and the said Court did appoint S. M. Smith, Esq., Commissioner to report the proof.—Therefore all persons interested are hereby notified that the proof will be made at the office of S. M. Smith, Esq., in the Borough of Erie, Pa. on Tuesday the 24th day of September 1849, between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. of that day at which time and place all persons interested are notified to attend.

THOMPSON & GRANT,

Attorneys for Petitioner.

The proof in the above case will be taken in pursuance of the above notice at the time and place above stated.

S. MERVIN SMITH, Commissioner.

Erie, August 18, 1849. 3t14

SHINGLES—50,000 good merchantable shingles on hand and for sale by C. B. WRIGHT

Franklin Canal Company,

AUTHORIZED TO CONSTRUCT A RAIL ROAD TO LAKE ERIE.

THE books are now open for subscription to the stock in the above company at the office of Galbraithe & Lane in the Borough of Erie. JOHN GALBRAITH, President.

Erie, August 18, 1849. 11

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Andrew Herd, late of Lie quaff township, deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. HINEN } Adm'rs.
WM. BRACKEN. }

Erie, August 11, 1849. 6t13

1000 LBS. Fire Proof Paint, for sale at No. 6 Reed House by CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, August 11, 1849.

Oranges and Lemons.

A FEW Boxes of Fresh Oranges and Lemons just received and for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

Raisins and Figs.

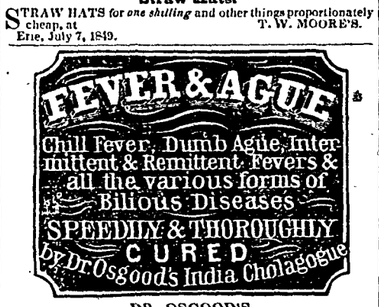
A GOOD article can be found at T. W. MOORE'S.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

Straw Hats.

STRAW HATS *for one shilling* and other things proportionately cheap, at T. W. MOORE'S.

Erie, July 7, 1849.



DR. OSGOOD'S

INDIA CHOLAGOGUE.

THIS excellent compound, was the result of long medical experience in a billious climate, and it is believed that the great object has been accomplished of presenting the public with a remedy for a Fever and Ague, on which they can rely for a speedy and certain cure.

It is a combination of *vegetable* substances and warranted free from Mineral poisons of every description. It has a healing power upon broken constitutions, always leaving the system in a more sound and healthy condition. It is a prominent feature of the Cholagogue that it never injures the most delicate constitution. A few days even will satisfy the most incredulous of its great efficacy in building up the spirits and restoring the energy and vigor of health.

READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIAL!!

Extract of a communication from A. W. Miller, the proprietor's Agent at Elizabethtown, N. J.

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. J., June 23, 1849.

DR. CHARLES OSGOOD,

Dear Sir:—I have but three bottles left of your *India Cholagogue*, having sold almost a gross within the past few months, and have yet to hear of the first instance of its failing to cure. One man said he had within a year or two past paid more than $50 for Fever and Ague medicine, which had done him no good—but that two bottles of the Cholagogue had cured him.

I know of a number of instances, when one bottle cured three or four persons who were severely afflicted with the same disease.

Our most eminent Physicians now use it and recommend it, having become satisfied of its inestimable value, and that it is free from quackery. Yours, respectfully, A. W. MILLER.

CAUTION.

Guard against imitations. Be sure you obtain DR. OSGOOD'S *India Cholagogue*, and you are safe.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Wholesale and Retail Agent, Erie.

Erie, August 4, 1849. 4m18

MULL and Jaconet Edgings, very nice and cheap at S. R. DEWEY'S.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAYP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore disease, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful.

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of inculcable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its unestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breath of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared *on scientific principles by a scientific man*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the first properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT; and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS* all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Flour Albus* or *Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Surpressed, or Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Disease*.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the lyer to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the skin, equalises the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all strictures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this then

The medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article! This young man's liquid is not to be COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S.

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES: *souring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the sour, acid liquid exploding, *and damaging other goods!* Must not this *horrible compound* be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood! What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant re-semblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old *Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dis-similar;* that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are capable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health,

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture *medicine, designed for*

Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Univers-l Concentrated Remedy

within the reach and to the knowledge of all who need it that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 14, 1849. 9

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township in the settlement known as "Yankee town." The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two-story frame dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 300 apple trees, mostly grafted; pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

Greene, Aug. 18—14 ASA WHITTIER.

SPLENDID JEWELRY.—*Embracing Pins, Rings, Bracelets,* Lockets, Chains, Pencils, &c., new and beautiful patterns.

Pins and Rings of Diamond, Turquois, Pearl, Ruby and other settings.

N. B.—Jewelry made or repaired to order on *short* notice. Call in neighbor and learn how a first rate job is done at.

Erie July 7, 1849 G. LOOMIS & Co.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gylit and Mahogany Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old frames. G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie June, 7 1849,

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at.

Erie June 7, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

LINSEED & LARD OIL.

SIX Barrels Linseed & Lard Oil. Just received & for Sale very low, by the barrel or gallon by, J. H BURTON,

Erie July 7, 1849 8

NEATS FOOT OIL.

FOR Harness, Carriage, Tops, &c., Much superior to Tanners Oil. Kept constantly on hand by. J. H BURTON.

Erie July, 7 1849. 8

BRASS CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various styles of cases, at greatly reduced prices.

Also, Marine, Circular and other Time Pieces for sale low by G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie July, 7. State Street.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Nutmeg State, but in Erie*, and warranted the standard of dollars. Comparison of style in this branch particularly invited.

Also, Threaded Spoons and Forks from New York Manufactory, all of good silver. G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie July 7.

Dried Apples.

A LARGE lot of nice Dried Apples just received, at

Erie, July 7, 1849. T. W. MOORE'S.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

RASCALITY AND DECEPTION.

LET EVERY ONE READ THIS CAREFULLY.

THERE is a Sarsaparilla for sale called old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It is advertised as the original, &c. This is a notorious falsehood. Dr. Townsend has expended over $300,000 the last eight years in advertising his Sarsaparilla, which has obtained a character and reputation throughout the United States and a greater part of the world—the sale being enormous.

This excited the cupidity of certain unprincipled men, and an old man who was engaged in peddling cheap publications about the streets of New York, for a number of years. This man's name is Jacob Townsend. He applied to a number of men to get employment, or to sell the use of his name, to put up Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla; stating the large sales and sums we had expended in advertising, as an inducement to embark into the business. Among others, he applied to Charles Watrous, Esq., Editor of the Jamaica Farmer, who scorned such a proposition. Mr. H. G. ANDREWS, formerly one of the proprietors of McAllister's Ointment, RALPH POMEROY, formerly Cashier and Financier of the broken Shin-Plaster Bank at Bellville, New Jersey, JOHN SKILLMAN, and WILLIAM THOMPSON, under the name of THOMPSON, SKILLMAN & Co., have employed this old man, and agreed, we understand, to pay him seven dollars a week for *the use of his name. These men have been insulting and libeling* us in all possible forms, in hopes we would notice them, and bring them and their decoction into market. Let the public decide upon the course of these *honest and honorable men.*

ONE OF THEIR TRICKS.

They say that Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla sours and ferments —this is false: as we have kept it through the whole year in New Orleans, Texas, Mexico, South America and the West Indies—in fact the older it grows the better it becomes. We made a few bottles by mistake, last Spring, that spoiled. These we regretted, and exchanged as soon as possible; such an accident will never occur again. This they attempt to make a great story of, and say that the whole of our Sarsaparilla sours, &c., when they are aware that they are publishing falsehoods.

ANOTHER TRICK.

We went to an expense of five hundred dollars to get up a splendid steel engraving for our label, and had the portrait of Dr. Townsend on it to distinguish it from all others, and prevent mistakes. These men are now getting up a label on steel, with a portrait of old Jacob Townsend—let the public decide upon such transactions, and let them remember that *none is genuine and the original*, unless signed with the name of S. P. Townsend. The plate is engraved on steel and contains the portrait of Dr. Townsend, three female figures, and a view of our factory. The spurious has no factory or female figures.

Dr. Townsend no Physician.

These men also publish that Dr. Townsend is no physician: this like all other statements, are false. Dr. Townsend attended two of the best Medical Schools in the country, has studied the different theories of medicine and practiced for the last fifteen years; has experimented several years, and expended large sums in bringing his medicines to perfection.

This old Jacob Townsend,

They are endeavoring to palm off on the public as an old physician, &c. He is no physician, and never attempted to manufacture a medicine until these men hired him for the use of his name. They say they do not wish the people to believe that their Sarsaparilla is ours, or the same—but the better to deceive the public, they at the same time assert that theirs is the old Dr. Townsend's, and the original; and endeavor to make the people believe that the stuff they manufacture is the Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla that has performed so many wonderful cures for the past ten years, and which has gained a reputation which no other medicine ever enjoyed—which is a base, villainous, unprincipled falsehood. We have commenced suits against these men for damages. We wish it to be understood, *that the old man is no connection of Dr. Townsend whatever.* In their advertisements and circulars they publish a number of gross falsehoods respecting Dr. Townsend, which we will not notice.

FALSE REPORTS.

Our opponents have published in the papers, that Dr. S. P. Townsend was dead—this they send to their agents about the country, who report that we have given up business, &c., &c. The public should be on their guard, and not be deceived by these unprincipled men.

OUR COURSE.

Being satisfied by the experiments and the results of the medicine in eradicating disease, we resolved to place it before the world. At that time all of the Sarsaparillas for sale was put up in small vials of four and five ounces, and sold for one dollar per bottle. We could afford to sell a smart bottle of the purest and best article for the same. We resolved to do so and was laughed at and our Sarsaparilla called molasses and water by the other manufacturers, who said a good article could not be afforded for the price. A few years, and they learned the difference of this. Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla rose into notice, and the others, having sunk entirely better, and five times the quantity for the same price. Of late these men have made a great discovery, which is, that they have been selling a smaller vial of medicine for one dollar, which they could afford for twenty or twenty-five cents. For these same men now put up their Sarsaparillas in Quart bottles, very neatly resembling *ours*, for the same price as they formerly sold the small ones, and ask the people to purchase. The people are not so green however. They have copied our labels, circulars, and shape of the bottles as near as they dare. Their course and ours we leave for a discerning public to act upon.

GREAT DISCOVERY.

Dr. Townsend having ten years since discovered a new formula of compounding the Sarsaparilla with other ingredients, and succeeded in producing a fluid that resembled in its action upon the digestive organs, the saliva, or gastic juice of the human body.—A liquid, when taken into the system, created new, rich, and pure blood—which would sustain, prolong, and create new life—for the blood is the life—resolved, after three years of experiments, to bring it before the public. Sanguine that it required only to be known to be appreciated; being thoroughly convinced that to cleanse, purify and strengthen the circulation, was the great secret of eradicating disease. The conviction led to the discovery of Dr. Townsend's Compound of the Sarsaparilla. Satisfied that by diminishing the quantity of blood in the system, the life also was diminished, and that the true theory was to produce a healthy circulation. The theory having proved true, it is adopted wholly or in part, at present, by a large number of medical gentlemen, and the remedies more effectual than we anticipated—hence the wonderful success of this medecine.

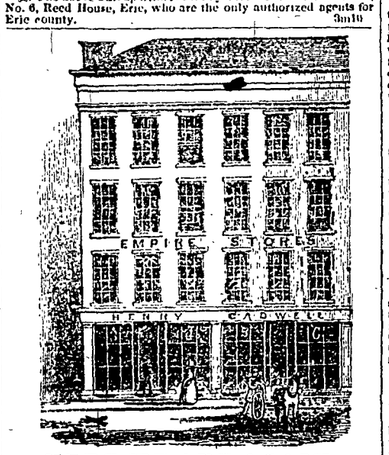
THE ROOT WE USE.

We use the best Honduras Sarsaparilla. The last year we purchased more than ten times the amount of Sarsaparilla of all other Sarsaparilla manufacturers in America. Mr. Bloxam Esq., a merchant in the Honduras trade, and others, export it fresh and direct from Honduras for us. Messrs. Burr, Waterman & Co., No. 109, South street, have fitted up expensive and extensive machinery to rasp by steam the heart of the Quash, or lignumvitæ wood. They furnish us over 1,500 barrels the last season. Our Yellow Dock, which we use a great quantity of, is cultivated in fields by the Shakers at New Lebanon and Iskeuna, and consequently the very best—far better than is generally used. We employ over one hundred *men and boys collecting Roots, &c. in the proper seasons.* Indeed all our arrangements are the most perfect and complete of any other similar establishment in the world, and our medicine is unequalled,

IMPROVEMENTS.

We have at our manufactory all machinery that is required to make the very best medicine from the Sarsaparilla that was ever produced. We have powerful steam engines to grind out and extract the root. We also have extensive vats for cooling and filling, &c., such as were never before used in the preparation of any medicine. No other manufacturer of Sarsaparilla has steam power to manufacture by.

☞The above Sarsaparilla is sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie, who are the only authorized agents for Erie county. 3m10



HERE WE ARE AGAIN.

JUST in time to redeem our pledge of importing the largest and cheapest stock of Goods ever landed at Erie harbor.

Room No. 1, we are now receiving a large stock of Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Crow Bars, Horse Shoes, Waggon Boxes, etc. which we are selling at a discount of 10 per cent. below spring prices.

IRON, all around, for Waggons, at four cents per lb, Log Chains at 8 cents per lb., Trace Chains at 50 cents per pair, English Anvils 10 cents per. lb. and every thing in the Hardware line in proportion, which is far below Buffalo prices.

No. 2. a large arrival, making our stock of GROCERIES complete, at low prices.

No. 3 and 4, the largest and richest assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, now receiving that were ever before opened for the western trade, at prices, that we defy competition with Buffalo or any other market.

Room 5, Receiving, of our own Importation, the largest stock of Hardware, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Scythes, Forks Hoes, shovels, and every kind of Hardware that was ever imported for the western trade, which will be sold at New York prices. This is a chance that retailers do not often get.

At No. 7, we are beginning to receive our large importation of CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, and LOOKING-GLASSES which we are selling at Buffalo prices.

And No. 8, will be found over three thousand yards of Carpeting, Rugs, etc., direct from the Looms which we are selling as low as can be bought west of New York, from 25 cents to $2 00 per yard.

Any one that is bound for Buffalo, just drop in and we will convince him, (as we have hundreds of others within the last six weeks,) that the Empire Store at Erie, can show a better stock of Goods, and in price can compete with any market in America; and my goods that are now arriving, are at a great discount from Spring Prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, May 2, 3

Ossgoods India Cholagogue.

AT the whole sale[price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S.

Erie July 7, 1s79 Wholesale Agent Erie

GLOVES.—Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread, &c., a fine assortment at. S. R. DEWEY'S

Erie, August 4, 4849.

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED!

CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Thausient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till orbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THOS. H. STUART, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, office on the corner of Peach, and 5th Sts., Erie Pa.. tf13

S. R. DEWEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.,

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Buiscuit, Crackers, &c. &c, Cecapside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.
MERCHANT TAILOR, and Cheap Ready Made Clothing Store, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candies, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURFIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
orwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office 4 door below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 114½ Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants: dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beehe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. BURTON,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.
Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.
Erie, July 1, 1848.

1849.

THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS.

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c. &c..

The above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie Daily at 8 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River packets for PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, Agent.

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.
Erie May 5, 1849. 31

Drs. L. L. and W. W. Adams

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.
Office and residence on the South West corner of the Diamond, no building formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.
N. B Calls from the country attended to promptly.
Erie, April 28, 1849.

FRESH GROCERIES.

JUST received by latest arrival, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Zimmerly, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every description for family use, such as Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Pepper, Alspice, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, which are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.
N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.
A. H. HITCHCOCK.
Erie, August 4, 1849. 12

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, for sale very cheap by S. R. DEWEY.
Erie, August 4, 1849.

100 POUNDS Gum Camphor,
100 do Tartaric Acid,
150 do Bicarb Soda,
200 do Cream Tartar,
75 do Oil Origanum,
50 do Gum Opium and Arabic, by
July 21, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

PAPER HANGINGS.

RECEIVED this morning a new supply of Paper Hangings, Bordering and Window Paper—some very desirable patrons.
Erie, June 23, 1849. GEO. SELDON & SON.

LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

IS now open with a large ad complete assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, clocks Gold lockets, Gold pencils, pens, Breast pins, Finger rings, thimbles, Ear-Rings, Bracelets, clasps, slides, snaps, Fob, Guard and Vest Chains, keys, etc. Gold and Silver Specks, silver spoons, Combs, thimbles, pencils, fruit knives, Chains, &c.—Plaited fruit baskets, castors, candle sticks, snuffers &trays, spoons britania coffee and tea sets; shell, horn & ivory combs; scissors, shears and pesket knives, razors and razor strops, soaps, perfumery, needles, brushes, steel toys, steels, beads, clasps, and rings: Steel Tags and purses ready made: Accordions, music boxes, Violins, and many other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold at much less than the usual prices.
N. B. Pedlars furnished on reasonable terms.
☞ All kinds of Watches and Clocks cleaned, repaired and warranted. Also, Accordeons, Music Boxes, Jewelry, &c., repaired at short notice.

For cleaning lever watches,	$1 00.	Lepine Watches,	$0 75
" Common Verge,	50.	New main springs,	75 to 1 00
" New Verge,	1 00.	Lunette Glass,	25
" Double Flint	1$.	Common do	12½
" Gold Hands,	25 to 50.	New Accordeon Reeds,	25 to 50

All other jobs done in proportion to the above prices, and warranted to give satisfaction or the money refunded, one door East Brown' Eagle Hotel. WM. N. LEWIS
Erie, Nov. 13, 1848. 27

1849.

MILLINERY GOODS.

MRS. PRAY takes pleasure in informing her friends and the Public that she has just received her spring supply of Millinery, and Fancy Goods, comprising every variety in her line,—Her Bonnets and Caps are of the most approved styles. Constantly on hand every variety of colored and white straws. Bonnets cleaned and repaired on the shortest notice and in the best manner. All orders for work promptly attended to, and a continuance of the patronage of her friends and the public generally is respectfully solicited, at her stand on State Street near the corner of fifth.
Erie, April 21, 1848 tf49

Ladies Fashions for 1849.

JUST received, a beautiful assortment of Mantillas, latest Paris styles, comprising superior Black silk Rosetta trimmed, pea green and purple Chameleon, drab and blue ditto, Paris trimmed, which are offered at prices *far below* the cost of materials and manufacture, as obtained here.
J. D. CLARK,
Erie, June 2, 1849

NEW GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! GOOD GOODS!

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK.

Spring and Summer Supply at the New Jew Store.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. undismayed by the high sounding "Empire Store," "Wright's Corner," or the "Commercial Exchange," have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their spring and summer supply of
DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising Bareges, Muslin, Swiss, Lawn and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremly low; Rich brocade do, beautiful goods; Rich Grenadines, plain and figured, Grave Silk, rich goods; Pontt de Soie, fashionable and late importations, Black Armures, plaid and striped; Brocade Lustres, new styles; Mohair Chameleon, figured, (very cheap;) Silk Tissues, all colors; Balzarines, in great variety; Paris dotted Lawns for evening dresses, new style rich Mourning Lawns; Organdie Lawns, a beautiful article; Black Gros de Rhine, all widths and qualities; black bombazines of the most approved makes; Paris printed barreges, extremely low; Paris printed Lawns, in great variety; Crapes and Crapes Lissie, a full assortment of colors and qualities; together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpacas, some as low as 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of black Bareges, for trimming dresses, and Scotch Ginghams and capes. Also, French worked capes, collars and cuffs, latest styles; Victoria Lawns and spotted Robes, very cheap; Swiss mull, Jaconet and Book Muslins; Bonnet Ribbons; Belting Ribbons; Cravats; Scarfs; Artificials; Gloves, Mitts, and Hosiery.

SHAWLS.

Embroi leet White Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and Colored Mous de Lain Shawls, Satin Plaid Berage Shawls, French Cashmere Shawls, and Plain and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Fringe Thibet Shawls!

PARASOLS! PARASOLS! !

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the low est to the most splendid, rich and costly article, of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Red Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices. Irish Linens, Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Dowlass; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Satinetts; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold on as low prices as cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, and fashionable and varied assortment* of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, THICH THEY MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the *choicest* selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city.
Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.
☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State street.
Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

On Hand for Spring Trade.

WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Borderings, which was purchasing of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheaper than ever.
GEO. SELDEN & SON.
March 31.

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patents, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to any thing of the kind ever offered in this market.
The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$60
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft.	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do - 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do - do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale. 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	20
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs	10
Counter Scales, ¼ oz. to 25 0 lbs., platform,	8
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, leaves lever, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted.* Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* scale are requested to give us a call at No 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.
G. A. BENNET & CO.
Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

New and Fashionable Spring Goods.

WE are just receiving the largest stock of the most desirable styles and the best quality of FRESH DRY GOODS, ever offered in this market, and as cheap as any other house in these diggins. We have every variety of Dress Goods in Silk, Mohair, Wool, Linen and Cotton fabrics. French English and American Brond Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, and Fancy Summer Coatings, Vestings, &c., Lawns, Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols, Umbrellas, Bonnets of every variety of spring style, Artificiale, Flowers Ribbonds, &c., &c.
Also, a large stock of brown and bleached Sheetings and Shirtings, Drills, Waddings, Wickings, Batting, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Warp, &c.
Crockery and Glassware, Shelf Hardware and Dry Gooneries, at prices which trouble the trade. Our Goods are bought of Manufacturers, Importers, Auctions, Jobbers, Jews, Gentiles, any and every where they can be had, at the lowest prices, under their market value for cash or credit, and will be sold accordingly for Cash or approved short credit.
Comparison invited—competition defied.
We are on hand at No. 6, Cheapside, ready and willing to exhibit goods and prices.
Erie, May 12, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS.

CASH FOR LUMBER

THE highest market price will be paid for any quantity of White Wood, Black Walnut and Cherry Lumber and Staves, delivered at my store, on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel.
June 9. C. B. WRIGHT.

WHITE LEADIN OIL.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand E. A. Fahnestock & Co's warranted pure White Lead, and is prepared to sell it by the quantity at a small advance from Pittsburgh cost, by the single Keg, (25 pounds,) at two dollars. This brand is now considered the *best* in market. A supply received nearly every week, and consequently he had at all times Fresh.
J. H. BURTON.
Erie, June 2, 1849. 3

12,000 Yards of Cloth & Cassimere at the Erie Woollen Factory.

READY to be exchanged for WOOL by the subscribers at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of Plaid and Fancy Stripes of the latest Eastern patterns for Gents, Pants and Boys Clothes; also, a good variety of all-wool Tweeds, for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For black, brown, grey and steel-mixed cloth, 31½ cents per yard; cassimere of same colors, 33 cents; white Flannel 25 cents, and pressed Flannel 28 cts. per yard.
MELAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, June 9, 1849.

LINNEN LUSTRES.—Received this morning, another stock of Linen Lustres, among which are some very desirable styles, that are scarce in market. I have now a large stock and will sell at full 25 per cent less than the usual rates. 3
Erie, June 2. 1849. J. D CLARK.

EASTERN NAILS.—The undersigned are now selling a superior Eastern Nail, from 4d to 40d, 6 and 10d Fence and Floor Nails, 8d, 6d and 10d wrought Nails; also, assorted sizes barn door and wagon box Rivets, for sale low, at No 3 Reed House.
Erie, June 2. REED & SANFORD.

The "Nimble Sixpence" Store.

WHICH is better than the slow shilling, as I have said before. Therefore I offer the following articles very low for Cash, and a great many others which cannot be enumerated in an advertisement; viz:
Crockery of all kinds, cup and letter paper, from $2 25 up to $4 50 per ream according to quality; combs for Ladies and gentlemen, Clark's spool Cotton, Coffee, four different kinds; herring by the box, mackerel, "Fall River" nails, 4d to 12d, at 5 cents per pound, coal Shovels, manure forks, grain scoops, bristles of all kinds, tooth brushes, 1s. each; hair brushes, slates and slate pencils, knives and forks for $1 per set, hair pins, globe lanterns, for 5, 6 and 7 shillings each; a good assortment of Wooden Ware, such as wooden bowls and boxes, lemon squeezers, leef steak pounders, rolling pins, muddlers, soup dishes, &c., &c., and a hundred other "notions." Call and see for yourselves and if they do not suit, don't buy. All these can be found at R. A. BAKER'S,
Erie, July 21, 1849- Cheapside.

ARROW ROOT, Sago, Pearl Barley, Oat Meal, Tapioca Vermicilla, by CARTER & BROTHER.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impoired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,
Dyspepsia or Indigestion,
RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,
Liver Complaint,
SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,
and all
Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system. To include under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward applicatio n*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply to the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will set on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.
Seven Cases Cured!!!
In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. She ties are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y., a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE:—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and *very nervous*, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, MR. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELT in this region. I certainly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Only this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT. I procured the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No 6

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.
To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MORRHEAD, M. D.,
GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,
182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 1y51

DISSOLUTION.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Tibbals & Dewey is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be settled by C. M. Tibbals, who is authorised to settle the same.
C. M. TIBBALS.
Erie, July 23, 1849. S. R. DEWEY.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm of Tibbals & Dewey, will please call and make immediate settlement.
C. M TIBBLES,
Erie, July 23, 1849. Cheapside.

Fahnestock & McLane's Vermifuge.

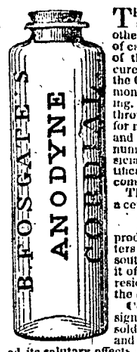
CAN be had by the dozen at Manufacturers prices, at
Erie July 7, 1849 J. B. BURTON'S,

Sold by CARTER & BROTHER, and BURTON & PERKINS, Erie, Pa.

Also by one Druggist or Merchant in all the country villages.

IMPORTANT.

B. FOSGATE'S ANODYNE CORDIAL,
A safe and effectual remedy for the
SUMMER COMPLAINTS,
Viz.: Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus—also, Flatulent and Spasmodic Colics.



THIS invaluable Medicine for the above complaints, surpasses any other remedy now in use. Hundreds of cases have come to the knowledge of the proprietor, where a speedy cure has been effected by the use of the Cordial, after a resort to the common remedies had proved unavailing. It has been extensively used throughout this State and elsewhere for many years—has been approved, and is used in practice by a great number of the most respectable physicians, as may be seen by their certificates and recommendations accompanying each bottle

This medicine is discovered to be a certain and effectual remedy for the

INTESTINE DISEASES

produced by the drinking of the waters of the rivers in the southern and southwestern states, which renders it of inestimable value to those who reside or travel in those sections of the country

Certificates.—We, the undersigned, have for several years past sold B. Fosgate's Anodyne Cordial, and during this period have witnessed its salutary effects in curing the diseases for which it is recommended, viz. Acute and Chronic Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus, in our own, or in the families of our customers, and have also seen its successful administration in cases of Cholera Infantum. We do therefore confidently recommend it to all those who may be afflicted with those distressing and dangerous complaints, as offering one of the best means for their cure or relief.

A. J. Matthews, Hollister & Co., A. Reynolds, Buffalo; L. B. Swan, Post & Willis, Rochester; Foster & Dickinson, J. E. Warner & Co., Wm Bristol, Utica; Fitch, Hovey & Dillaye, Syracuse; Joseph Osborn, Seneca Falls; Luther Kelly & Co., Platt & Simpson, Geneva; L. C. Cheney & Co., Chipman & Kennington, Canandaigua; C. Remington, Nunda; E. H. Huntington, J. H. Lapham, Penn Yan; Tracy Beadle, Elmira; W. Seaver & Son, Batavia; John J. Foot, Hamilton; Bissell & Leonard, Rome; H. & E. Gaylord, Cleveland; John Owen & Co, Detroit; T. M. Hunt, Auburn.

C. N. TUTTLE, Auburn, N. Y., GENERAL AGENT for the United States.

NEW CONCERN,—WOOL, WOOL.

MILLCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the above named establishment, would announce to Wool Growers and the public in general, that he has had all of his Machinery thoroughly repaired, and having employed experienced workmen in all the different branches of the business, he is now prepared to Manufacture Wool with the utmost dispatch, into the following articles namely:—Plain Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, Blankets, &c. He is also prepared to make

WATER PROOF CLOTH,

which is far superior to Oil Cloth for Over Coats.

☞ Custom Carding, Cloth Dressing and Spinning done on short notice. All kinds of the Country Produce taken for work, and a liberal discount made for cash. Friends and the public generally are invited to give him a call, and he assures them that all the improvements that he has made are onward. Being determined to keep up with the improvements of the age, he hopes to be sustained in his efforts.

Formerly George Hill's Factory.
Millcreek, May 6—6m 51

Fresh Family Groceries, Wholesale and Retail

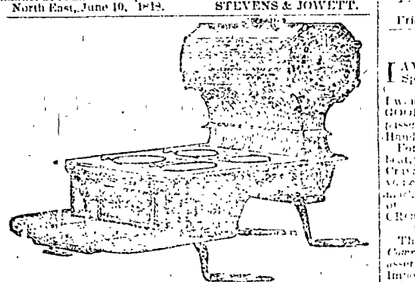
A. KING respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks for his numerous Cash customers for their liberal patronage, and to state that he has just received from New York and Pittsburgh a large quantity and variety of Fresh Groceries, selected with great care, consisting of

Teas	Candles	Pitch	Forks
Coffee	Tobacco	Tar	Scythes
Pepper	Soda	Rosin	Snaths
Spices	Rice	Oakum	Nails,
Nuts	Mackerel	Rakes	Rope
Molasses	Codfish	Spades	Bagging
Sugars	Mats	Shovels	Hoes, &c..

And a large, full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line, to which he invites the attention of those wishing to purchase, as these Groceries were bought low and will be sold very low for Cash or ready pay, but positively no trust—Remember King's, No. 2 Fleming Block.
Erie, June 2, 1849.

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2¼ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2 lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 28 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 20 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 22 cts. per yard.
North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.



Proscription! Proscription!!

THE above is at this day by far the most general cry throughout our land. Scarce any one escapes its ominous Tyrannical Gen. Taylor, that great and good man, is frequently mentioned at. He, however, as often denies the charge as it is made, and boldly asserts that he is *proscribed for conscience sake.*

The Subscribers have quite recently got out a NEW STOVE on the elevated oven principle, which they call the KEYSTONE COOKING STOVE. Said Stoves is so decided an improvement on all and every Stove heretofore made (having so many good qualities others are void of) that those engaged in the manufacture of such inferior articles have called the stove, and an uncertain description of proscription, and expect by this to escape a general route. Such cry, however is a useless waste of the raw material. The fact has been tested—consequently claim the right to select the best stove out! Hence the Keystone Stove and easy needle and Remove all others, including Sumner's Patent. The Stove, however, we will say, is such a one as we can stand up before and warrant similar to General Taylor, and as he is not to be shaken we shall be.

A good assortment of other COO